

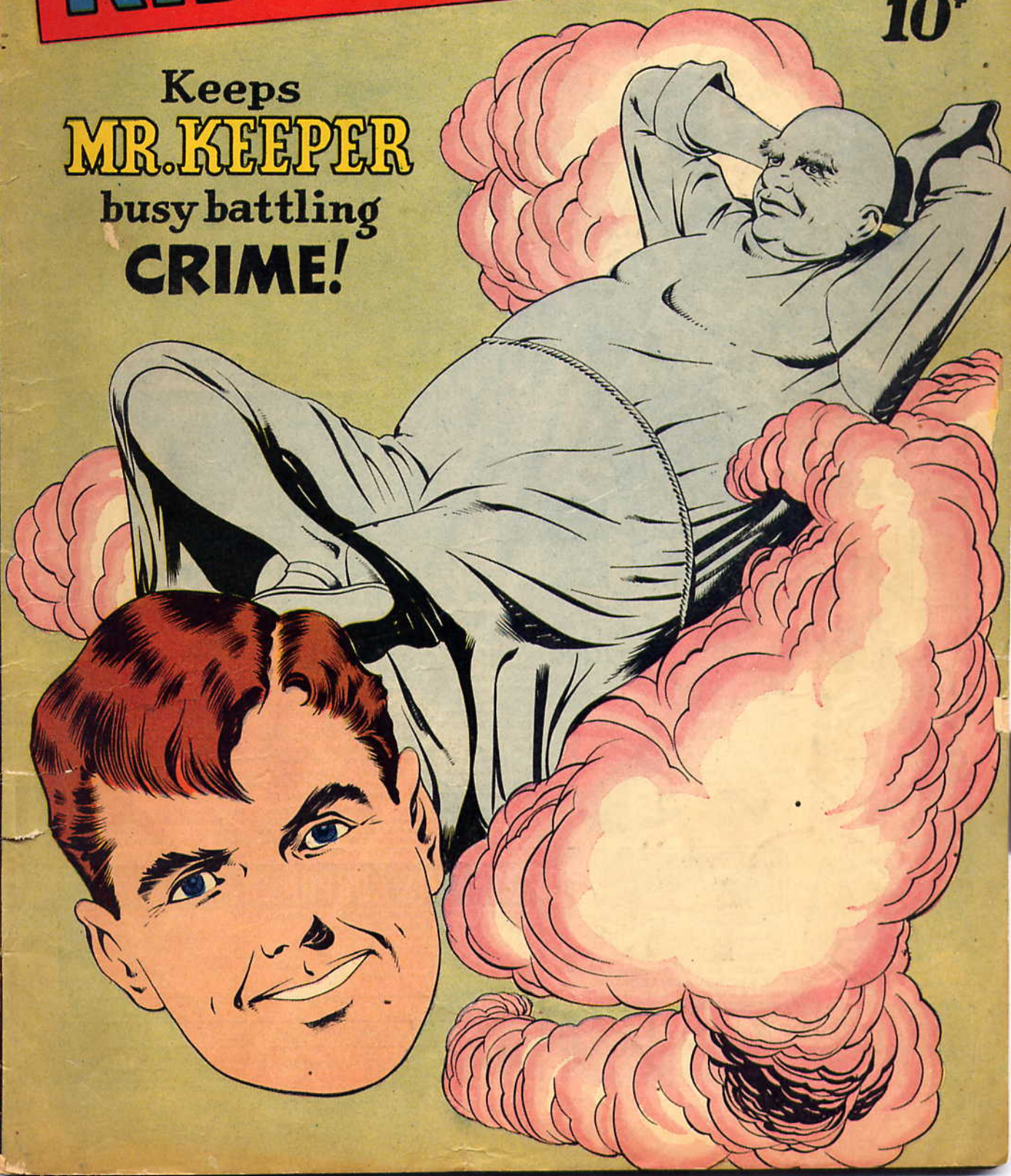
SUMMER ISSUE
No. 6

KID ETERNITY

QUALITY
COMICS
GROUP
SM
★
S

10¢

Keeps
MR. KEEPER
busy battling
CRIME!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Here's the Greatest **BILLFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

4 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$1.98

- ★ This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gilt Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with
Your Name, Address and
Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS!
Smart looking, beautifully
styled Leather Billfold with
Pass Case to hold membership
and credit cards. Patented
snap feature locks securely
so currency and valuables
can't fall out.



Here's The BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER

COIN HOLDER
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILLFOLD

This Smart **LEATHER BILLFOLD**
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ Rabbit's Foot KEY HOLDER with Chain
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

Your Permanent
Engraved Identification
and Social Security Tag

Clear-
View
CELLULOID
PASS
LEAVES

DeLuxe
VALUE

Smart
STYLING

YOU GET THIS!
Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key
Holder with Flexible Gilt
Chain in addition to the
handy Coin Holder which is
securely fastened to the
Billfold as pictured above.



NOTE: No C. O. D. Orders to Canada
ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILL.

**YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City
and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED
on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!**

Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest Billfold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skilled Billfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have shopped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just currency for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look at this new smart Leather Billfold and see all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gilt Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address.

Man, here's a billfold for you. Actually 4 Big Values in One. Everything you need, everything you use regularly, right where you want them. Easy to get at! Handy! Efficient! Durable! Made! The neatest, most complete Billfold you've ever seen. So rush your order today. If after receiving your Billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

RUSH THIS COUPON for THIS ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAIN!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9407
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.
Please rush me the "Smart Leather Pass Case Billfold" with Built-In Coin Holder, Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-Color Social Security Plate. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$2.37).
☐ Social Security No. _____ Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

SEND NO MONEY!
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

KID ETERNITY, Summer, 1947, No. 6. Published monthly by Comic Magazines, 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Offices, Gurley Building, 322 Main Street, Stamford, Conn. E. M. Arnold, General Manager. George E. Brenner, Editor. Entered as 2nd Class Matter January 25, 1946 at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 25 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Copyright 1947 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U. S. A.

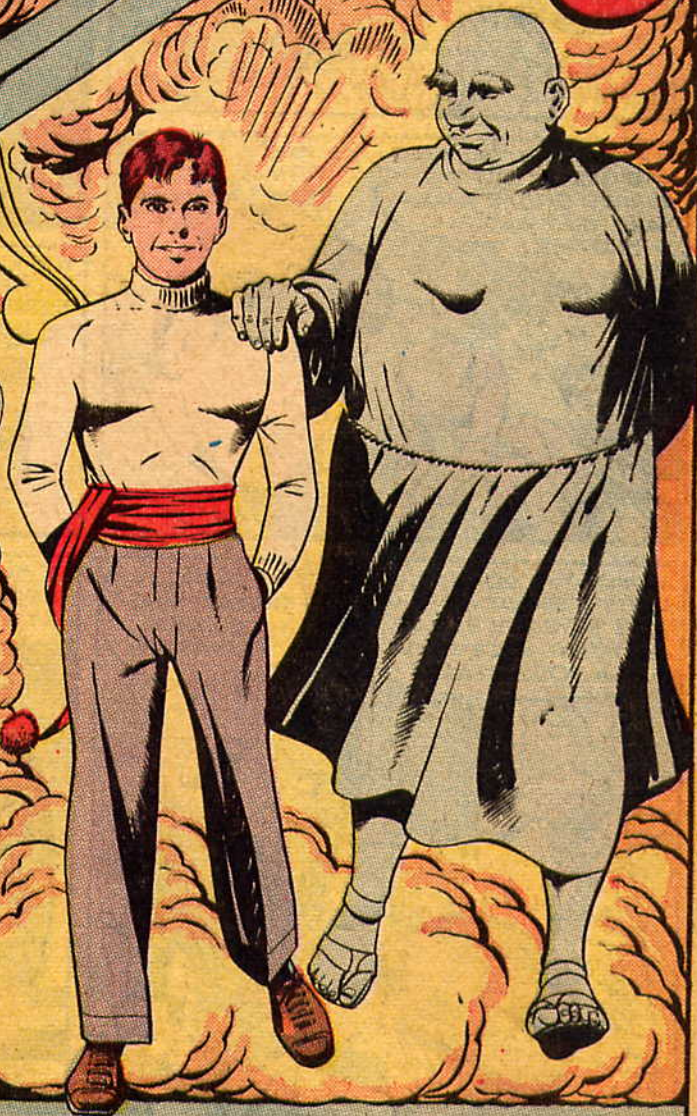
WHRAM!

Kid Eternity

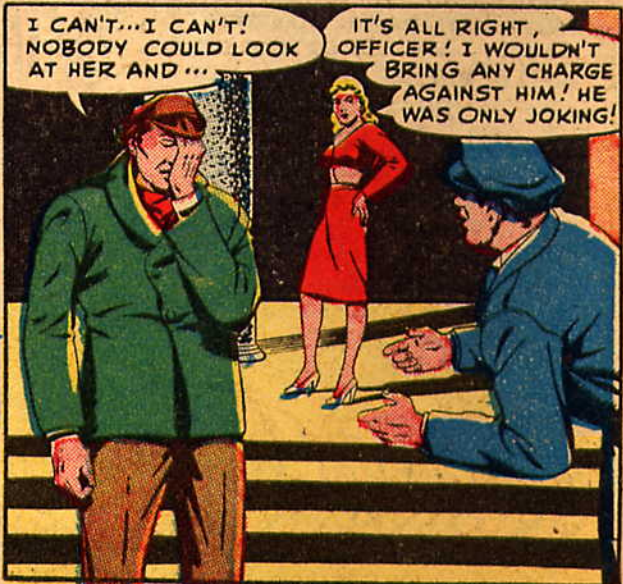
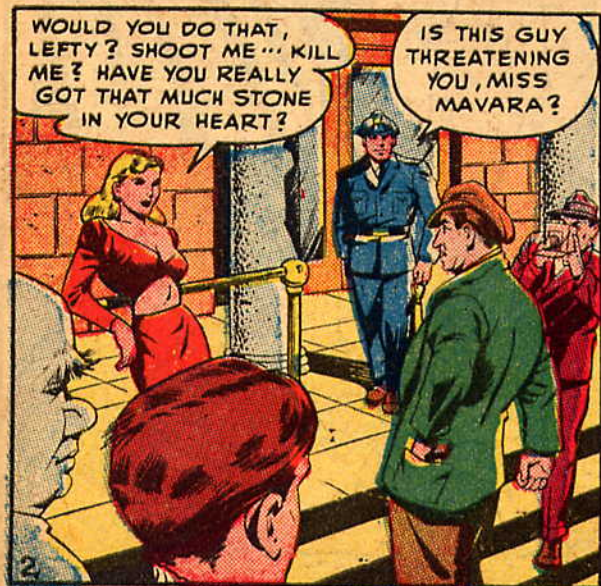
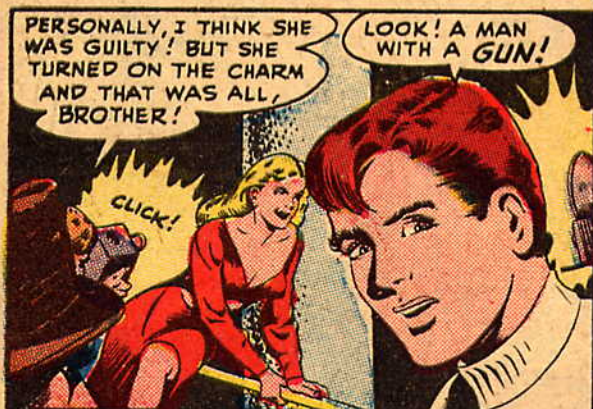
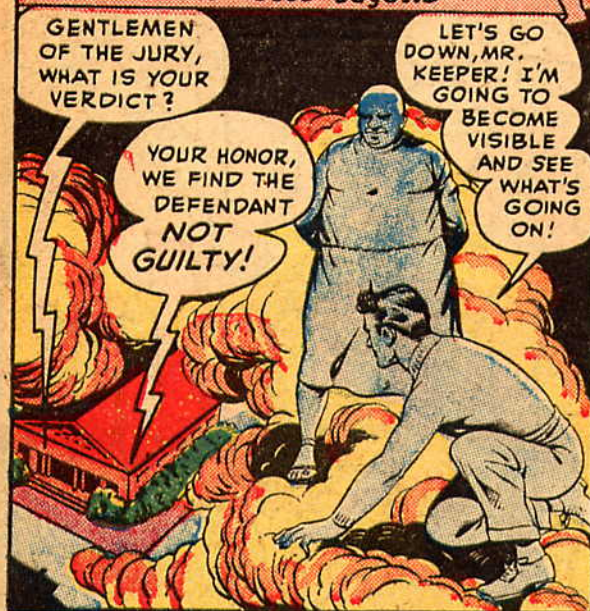
Kid Eternity,
*miracle boy
from beyond!*

When he died before his set time, the authorities beyond the world we know gave him power to come back... visible or invisible... with **MR. KEEPER** as his guardian!

By uttering the word **Eternity**, Kid Eternity can summon from past ages any or all valiant spirits... bringing them back to life and strength to help him defeat the forces of Evil and Injustice!



Sometimes human voices carry even to the world beyond ...



And Kid Eternity becomes invisible again, to follow Mavara

I SAW HIM DEAD, MAVARA ... YOUR KNIFE STUCK IN HIS BACK! BUT SOMETHING ABOUT YOU MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO SHOOT YOU!

IF YOU WON'T KILL ME, MAYBE YOU'LL WORK FOR ME! SCORPO WAS A FOOL, AND I GOT RID OF HIM SO AS TO ORGANIZE HIS MOB RIGHT!



GO TELL THE BOYS THEY HAVE A NEW BOSS ... BRING THEM HERE TO MY PLACE AND I'LL EXPLAIN THE BIGGEST HAUL OF THEIR LIVES!

COME ON, KEEP!

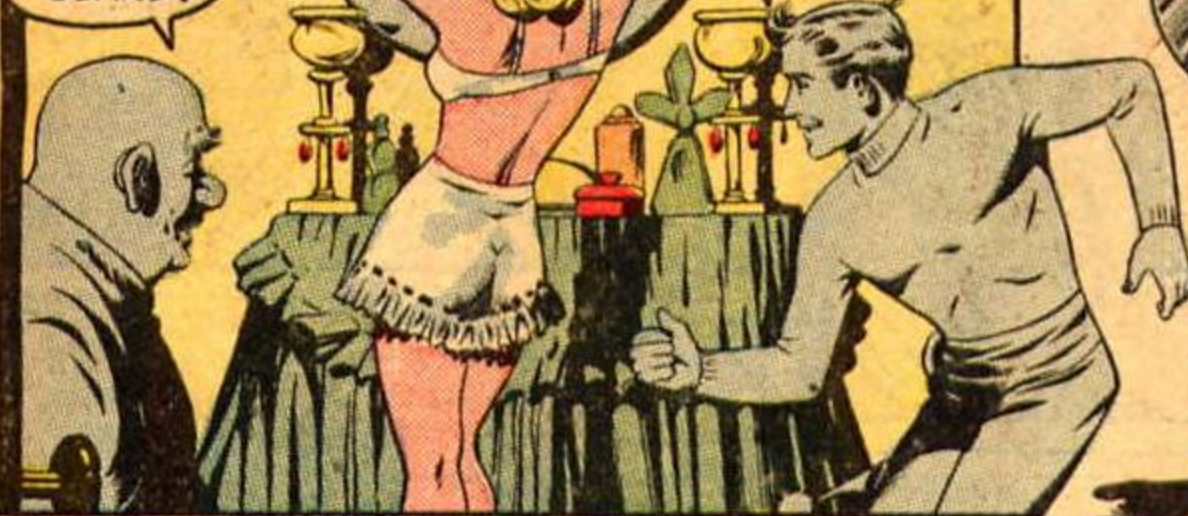


A few minutes later...

AHEM, KID ... WE REALLY CAUGHT THE LADY OFF GUARD!

I'D BETTER LET HER KNOW I'M HERE BY BECOMING VISIBLE ...

ETERNITY!



WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?

KID ETERNITY'S THE NAME! AND I WANT TO TELL YOU THAT YOU'LL NOT GET AWAY WITH ANY CAREER OF CRIME!



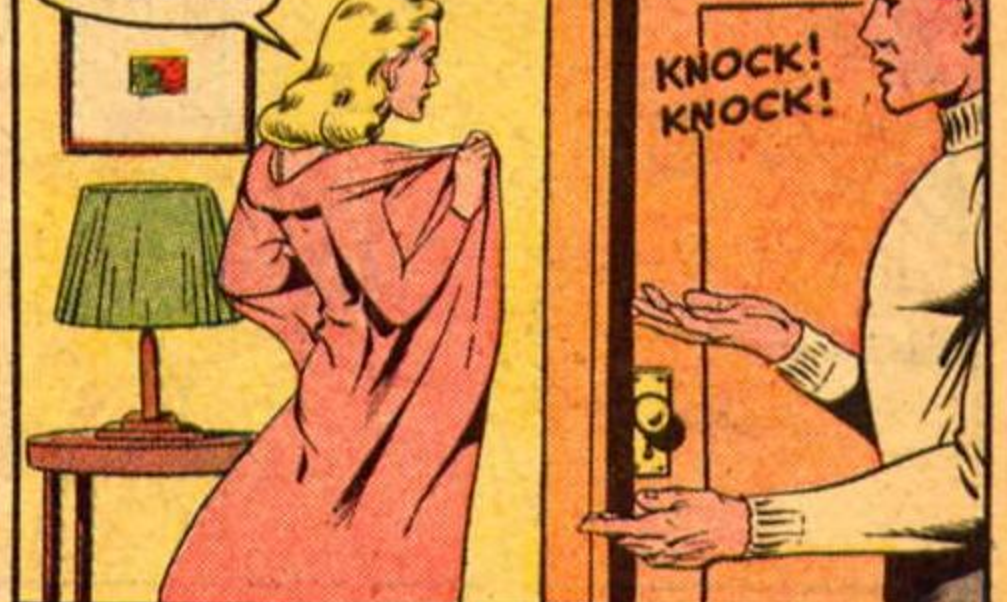
YOU CAN'T ACCUSE ME OF ANYTHING! I'VE BEEN FOUND **NOT GUILTY** OF SCORPO'S MURDER, AND I CAN'T BE TRIED AGAIN FOR THAT!

BUT YOU CAN BE TRIED FOR THESE NEW CRIMES YOU'RE PLANNING!

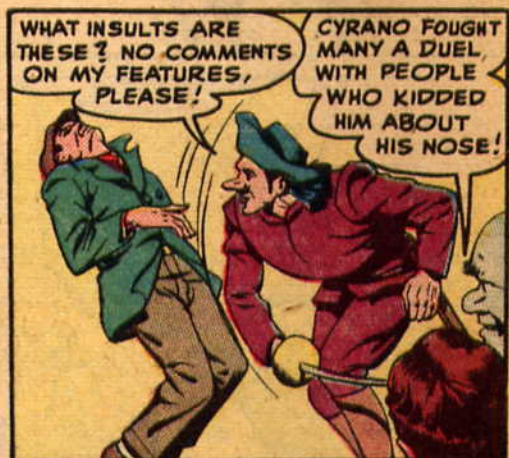
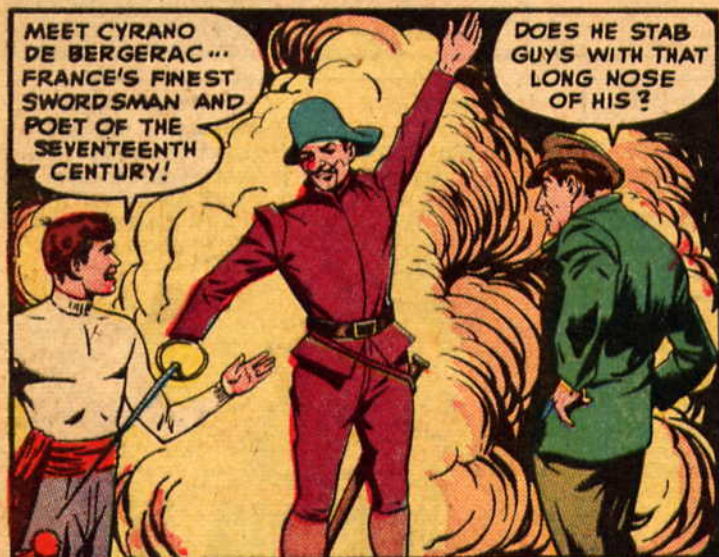


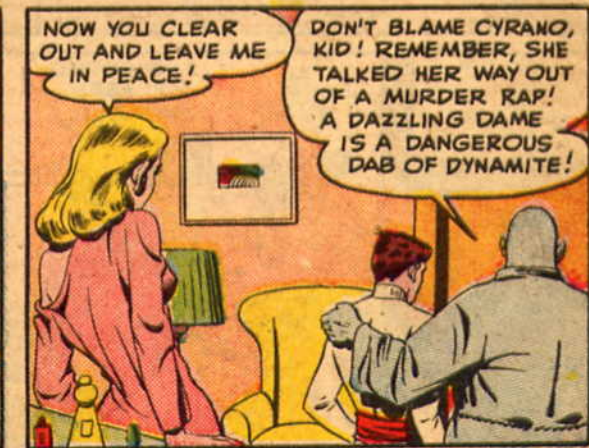
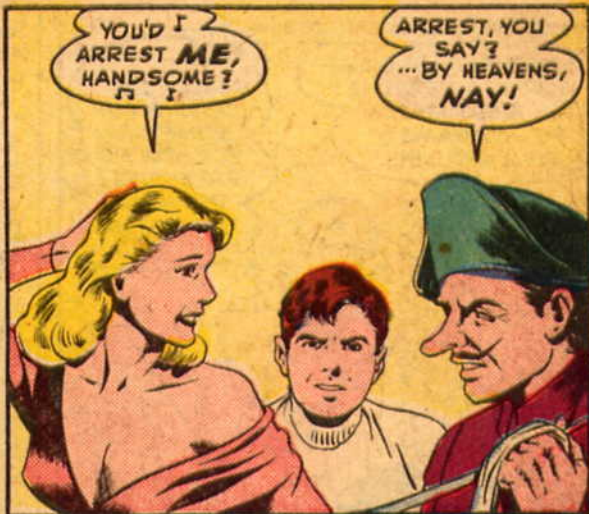
YOU'D BETTER CLEAR OUT BEFORE YOU'RE THROWN OUT! HERE COME THE BOYS WHO DON'T LIKE TO SEE SPIES AROUND!

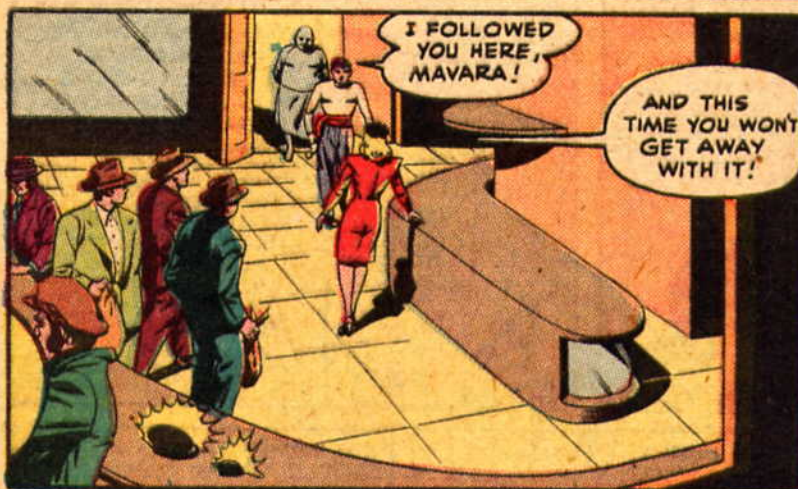
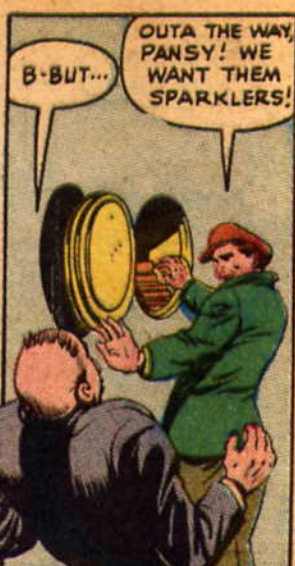
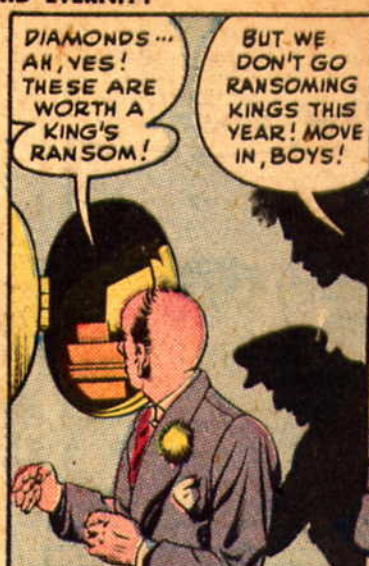
THANKS, I'LL WAIT!



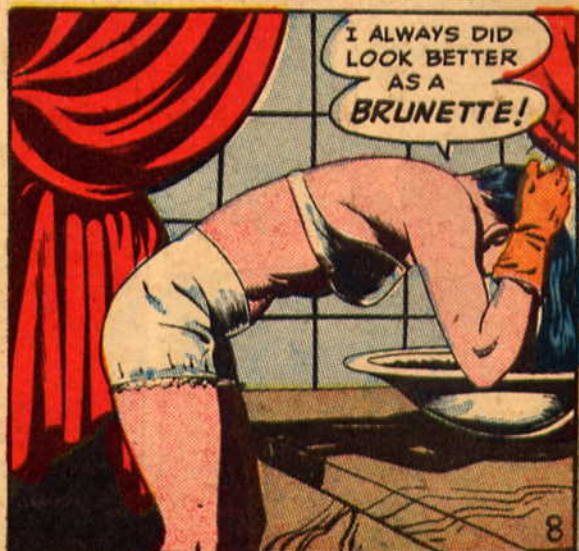
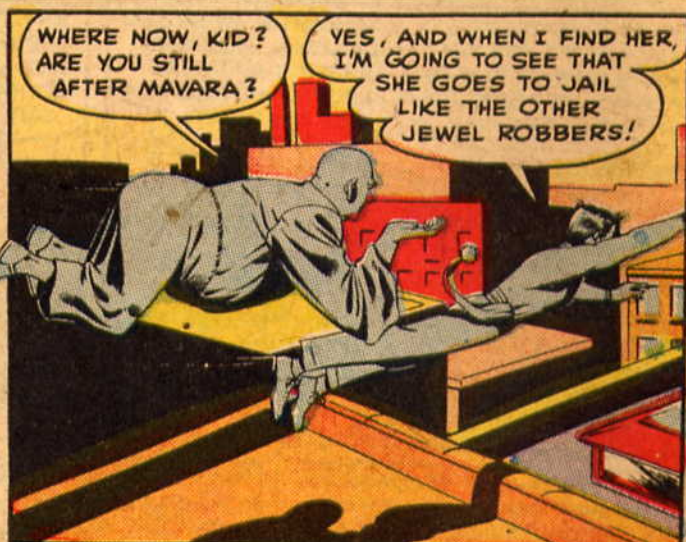
KNOCK! KNOCK!





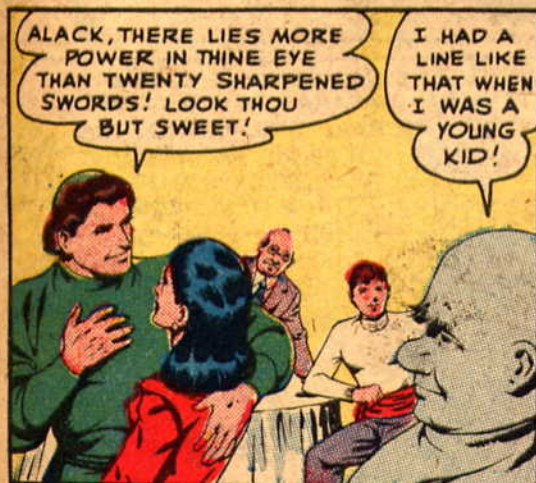


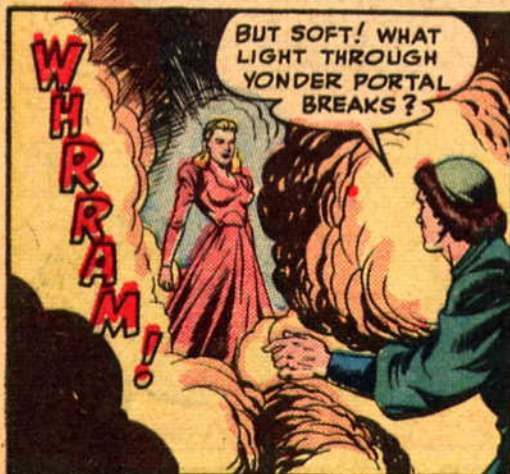












KID ETERNITY

Kid Eternity

For the sake of the world's peace, Kid Eternity and Mr. Keeper should remain friends and allies! Once they had a quarrel which caused one of the most terrible villains of history to be let loose upon the Earth!



KID ETERNITY

With his immortal powers, Kid Eternity feels it his duty to convert would-be criminals to good, as with young Cully Cover

YOU'RE HEADED FOR A LIFE OF CRIME, CULLY! YOU THINK THAT YOU CAN SUCCEED, BUT NOBODY **EVER** SUCCEEDS IN CRIME! YOU'RE HEADED FOR A SPOT RIGHT BEHIND THE EIGHT BALL!

IT'S BAD ENOUGH TO HANDLE KID ETERNITY'S POWERS FOR HIM! BUT ALSO, I HAVE TO LISTEN TO HIS LECTURES! OHHH, ME!

YOU SOUND CONVINCING, KID ETERNITY, BUT YOU'RE PRETTY YOUNG TO BE GIVING ADVICE!

I'LL GET SOMEBODY HERE FOR A **HORRIBLE** EXAMPLE!

ETERNITY!

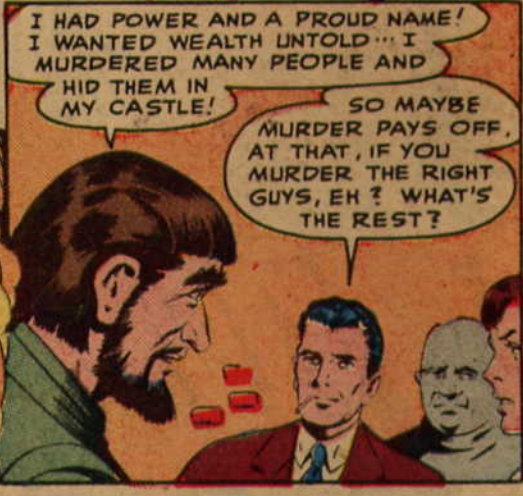


THIS IS THE NOTORIOUS **BARON GILLES DE RETZ**! HE'LL TELL YOU OF HIS MISTAKES ABOUT 500 YEARS AGO!

HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A FAILURE IN LIFE TO ME!

I HAD POWER AND A PROUD NAME! I WANTED WEALTH UNTOLD... I MURDERED MANY PEOPLE AND HID THEM IN MY CASTLE!

SO MAYBE MURDER PAYS OFF. AT THAT, IF YOU MURDER THE RIGHT GUYS, EH? WHAT'S THE REST?



I GREW CARELESS! I TRUSTED A LIEUTENANT WHO EXPOSED ME! OTHERWISE, I MIGHT HAVE SUCCEEDED!

GET IT, KID ETERNITY? HE'S NOT SORRY HE WAS A CROOK... ONLY SORRY HE GOT CAUGHT! WELL, THANKS FOR THE EXAMPLE... I'LL NOT GET CAUGHT!

NO, I'LL STAY IN THE CLEAR! NOBODY WILL HANG ANYTHING ON ME, INCLUDING **YOU**, KID ETERNITY!

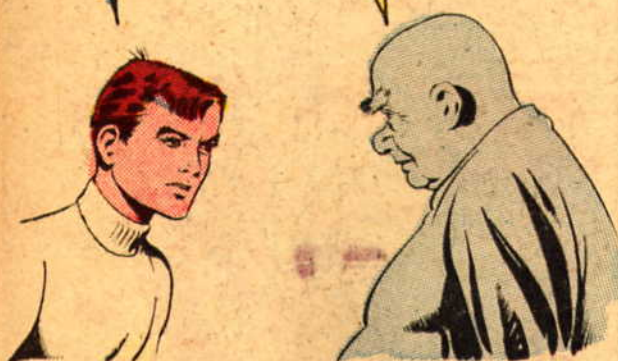
WELL, KID, YOUR HIGH-FLOWN LECTURE GOT YOU NOWHERE! YOU PICKED THE WRONG EXAMPLE!



KID ETERNITY

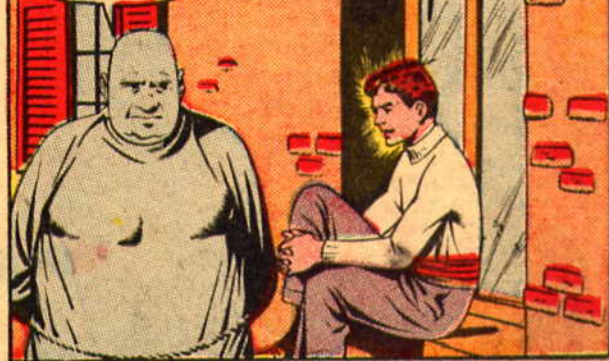
NOW YOU BUTT IN
WITH YOUR SNEERS,
MR. KEEPER!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO
SNEER, BUT IF
YOU THINK I'M
BUTTING IN...



...I'LL ASK YOUR
PERMISSION TO
LEAVE UNTIL YOU'RE
OVER YOUR
GROUCH!

GO AHEAD! AND
DON'T HURRY
BACK!



I DID THE WRONG THING
THERE! I SHOULDN'T
HAVE QUARRELLED
WITH MY BEST FRIEND!
WHEN HE COMES BACK
I'LL BEG HIS PARDON!

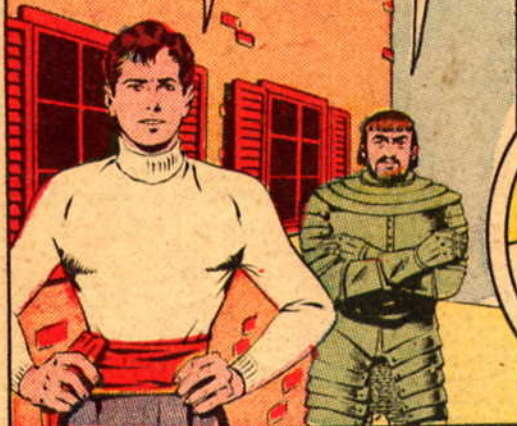
AND BEGGING
YOUR
PARDON,
KID ETERNITY,
WHAT ABOUT
ME?

YOU STILL HERE,
GILLES DE RETZ?
GO BACK WHERE
YOU CAME FROM...

ETERNITY!

NOTHING HAPPENED!
OF COURSE... HOW COULD IT?
MR. KEEPER'S GONE,
AND THERE ISN'T
ANY WAY FOR
MY POWER TO
WORK UNLESS
HE'S HERE TO
CONTROL IT!

THAT MEANS
I'M HERE FOR
GOOD! AND I
MUST THINK
OF SOME
WAY TO EXIST
IN THE STYLE TO
WHICH I'M
ACCUSTOMED...
I WAS A WEALTHY
BARON IN 1440,
YOU KNOW!



WHAT I LEARNED BEST WAS
CRIME! PERHAPS I SHOULD
LOOK UP THAT BRIGHT
YOUNG MAN YOU
INTRODUCED ME
TO! AU REVOIR,
KID ETERNITY!

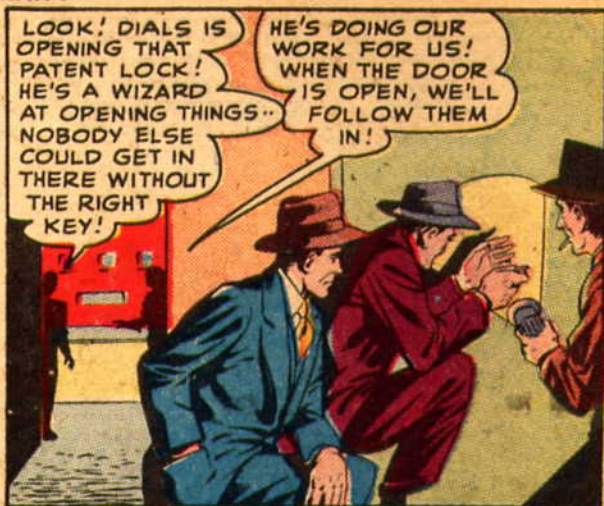
WAIT! YOU
CAN'T...
BUT GEE,
YOU PROBABLY
CAN!



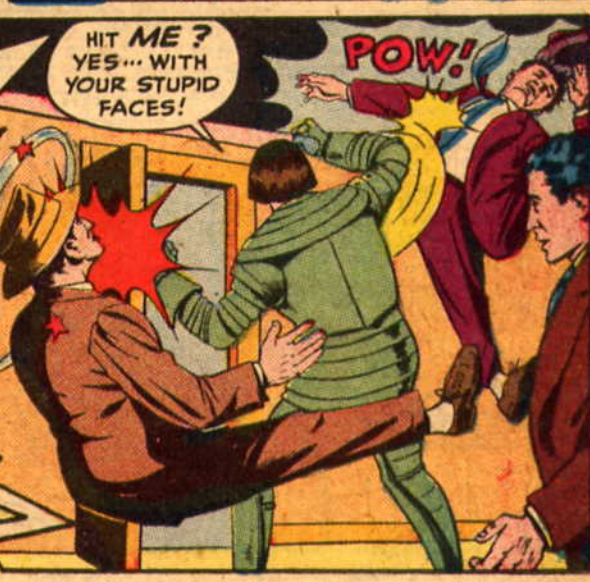
THAT'S DIALS DORREE
AND HIS TWO HIGH-
CLASS HOODLUMS!
IF I COULD GET IN
WITH A MOB LIKE
THAT, I MIGHT...

THE WRONG APPROACH,
CULLY! MANY HANDS
MAKE LIGHT WORK...
BUT LIKEWISE LIGHT
PROFITS!





KID ETERNITY







WE'LL TRY YOU AS BOSS OF OUR TWO GANGS... AND GET SOME OTHER GUYS TO JOIN UP WITH THEIRS! WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE?

YOU'LL LOSE YOUR HEADS IF YOU TRIFLE WITH ME! I AM MAKING BIG PLANS IN THIS STRANGE CENTURY!



WE'LL KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THEM, SEE WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO DO!

LOOK! THEY'RE STOPPING IN THIS DRUG STORE TO PHONE!



I MEAN IT, GRIFTY! THIS BIRD'S TERRIFIC! WE'RE GONNA WORK FOR HIM AND YOU'D BETTER DO LIKEWISE!

TELL HIM TO COME TO MY PLACE AND BRING CLUB CORTER! THAT WILL BE JUST ABOUT A MONOPOLY OF CRIME IN THESE PARTS!



At the other end of the line...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, CLUB? SOME WISE GUY IS MOVIN' INTO TOWN... WANTS TO RUN THE WHOLE UNDERWORLD!

I LIKED THINGS THE WAY THEY WERE, GRIFTY! SEVERAL INDEPENDANT MOBS, EACH ONE WORKING FOR ITSELF! IT KEPT THINGS LIVELY BY COMPETITION!



LET'S SHOW, ANYWAY! THEY'RE GONNA EAT AND DRINK WITH THE GUY AND THEN...

EAT AND DRINK, HUH? I'LL GIVE THAT NEW MENACE A SHOT OF THIS IN HIS CHOW! THAT'LL PUT AN END TO ANY MONOPOLY TALK!



A few minutes later...

THIS IS HOOD'S PLACE! CAN YOU SEE IN THE WINDOW?

JUST BARELY! IF I HADN'T SQUABBLED WITH MR. KEEPER, HE'D FIX IT SO I COULD FLY UP!



WE'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU, IF YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU PROMISE, GILLES!

FAIRLY SAID! BUT FIRST, A DRINK ALL AROUND TO OUR NEW FRIENDSHIP!



KID ETERNITY

THAT MEANS SOME GOOD-HEARTED POLICE OFFICER WILL GET THE WORKS! GILLES IS STRONG ENOUGH AND MEAN ENOUGH!

IF I HADN'T FOUGHT WITH MR. KEEPER, I COULD CALL BACK A COP HE COULDN'T LICK! CAPTAIN DANIEL CARPENTER... ONCE PRIDE OF NEW YORK'S FORCE... TURNED THE TIDE OF BATTLE IN THE RIOTS OF 1863!

HE WAS STRONG, BRAVE, WISE, THE NEMESIS OF THE UNDERWORLD! I WISH HE'D RESPOND FROM

ETERNITY!

EXCUSE ME, WAS SOMEBODY ASKING FOR CAPTAIN DAN CARPENTER?

WHRAMM!

YOU CAN'T BE DANIEL CARPENTER! HE DIED YEARS AGO!

YOU THINK SO? WELL, I'M HERE NOW! WHO'S THIS UPSTART GILLES DE RETZ WHO WANTS TO DO SOME COP-KILLING?

AH! ALMOST AT ONCE I FIND ONE OF YOUR FEEBLE POLICE! OBSERVE MY METHODS!

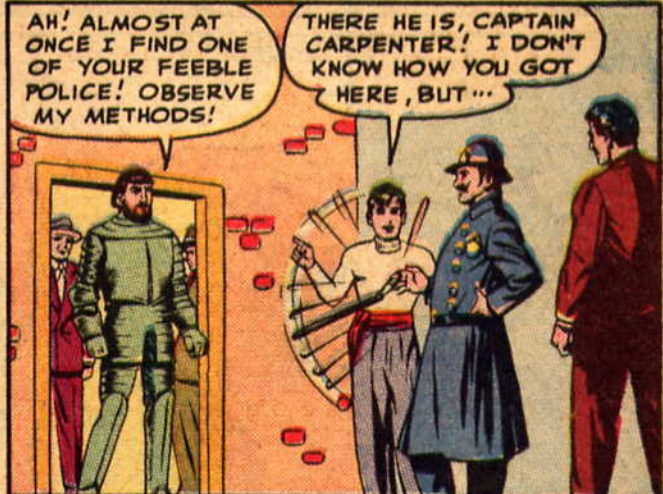
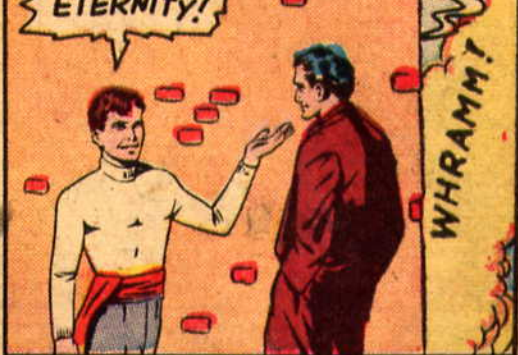
THERE HE IS, CAPTAIN CARPENTER! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT HERE, BUT...

BLITHERING BLUECOAT! STAND UP AND FIGHT, IF YOU DARE!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR DISRESPECT TO THE POLICE!

SO... I'LL DRIVE YOU INTO THE PAYMENT LIKE A NAIL!

THAT'S WHY I WEAR A HELMET, TOUGH GUY!



KID ETERNITY

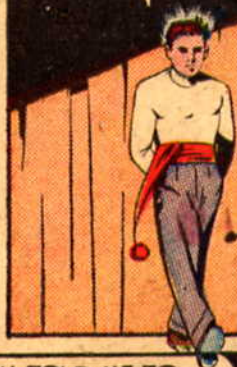


KID ETERNITY

I WAS HELPLESS WITHOUT MR. KEEPER TO GIVE ME THE POWER! BUT SOMEHOW, THE WORD WORKED WHEN I NEEDED HELP MOST!



I'VE LEARNED A LESSON LIKE THE OTHERS! I'M SORRY I QUARRELLED WITH MR. KEEPER! I WISH HE WAS BACK!



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'VE REALLY BEEN AWAY?



MR. KEEPER! YOU DIDN'T GO AWAY MAD, AFTER ALL?



YOU TOLD ME TO LEAVE, BUT I STAYED WITHIN SIGHT AND HEARING ALL THE TIME!

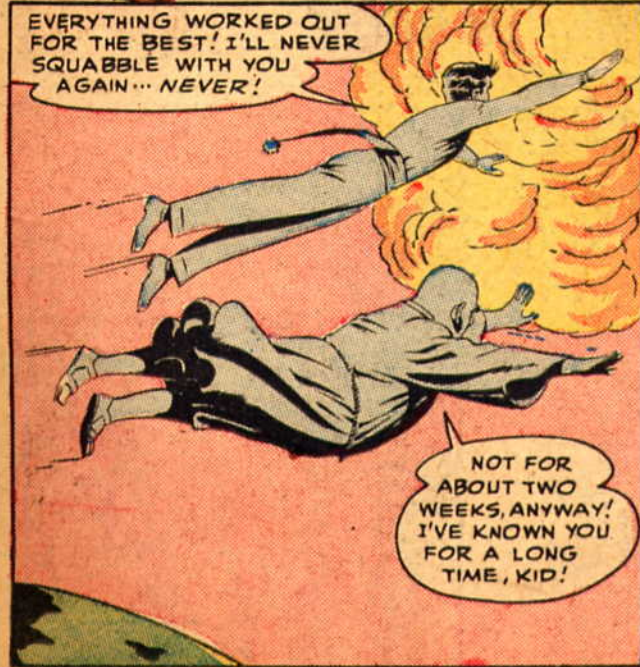


EVEN WHEN YOU FELT MOST LONELY AND WORRIED, I WAS WITHIN EASY REACH! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO UP HOME?

HOME! I LOVE THE WORD!



EVERYTHING WORKED OUT FOR THE BEST! I'LL NEVER SQUABBLE WITH YOU AGAIN... NEVER!

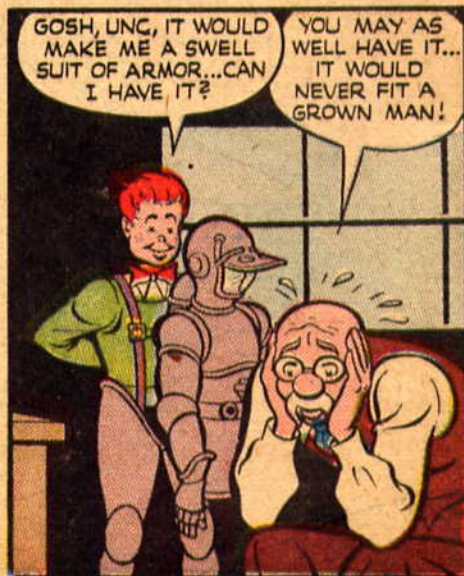
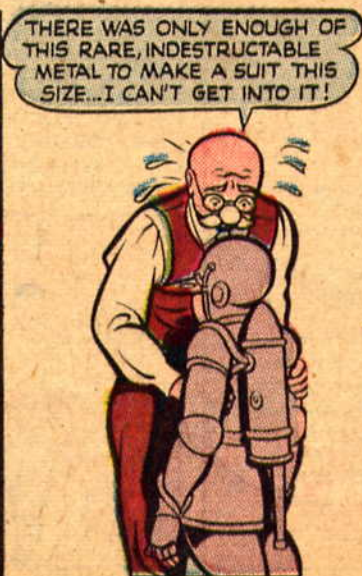
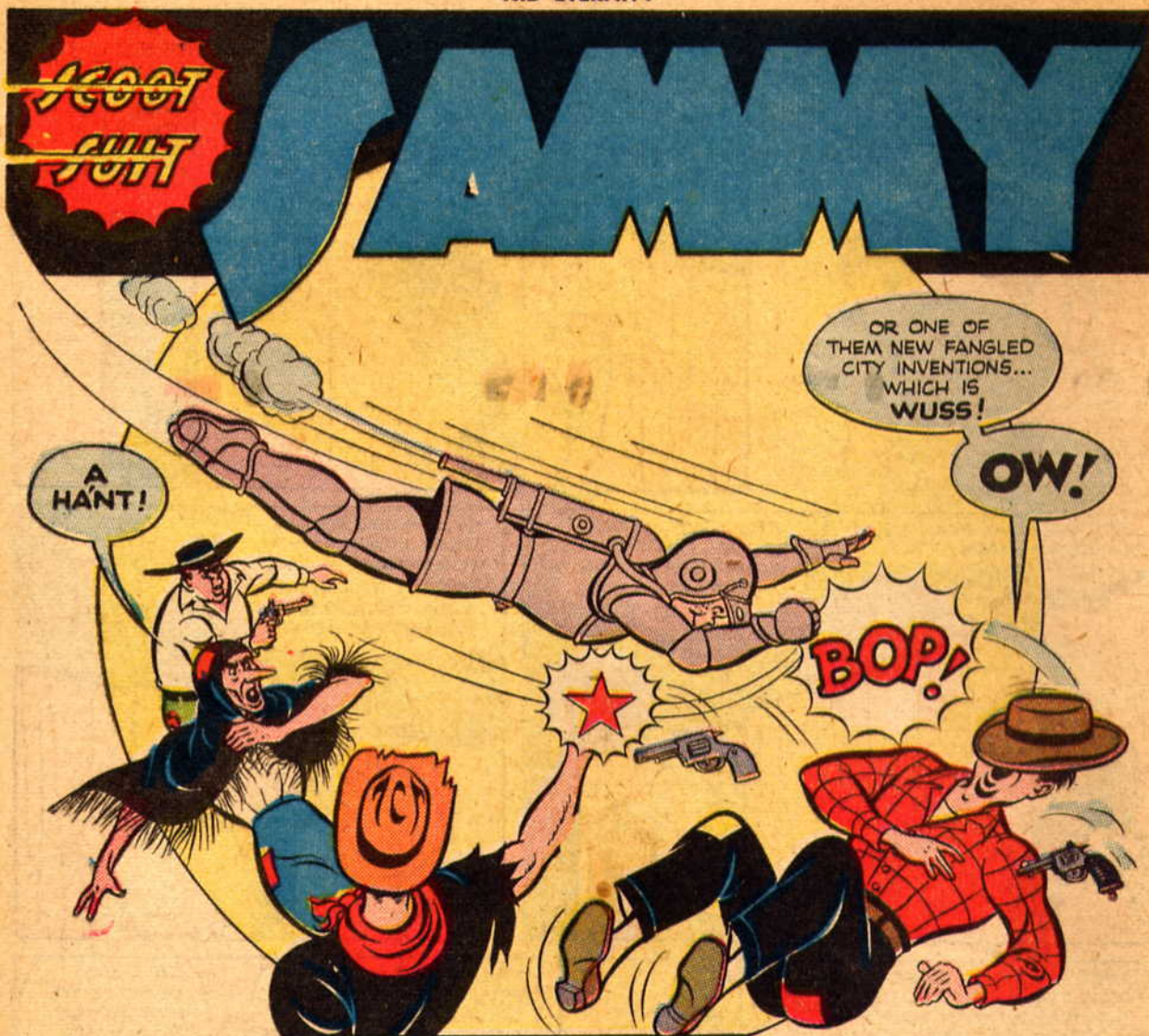


NOT FOR ABOUT TWO WEEKS, ANYWAY! I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR A LONG TIME, KID!

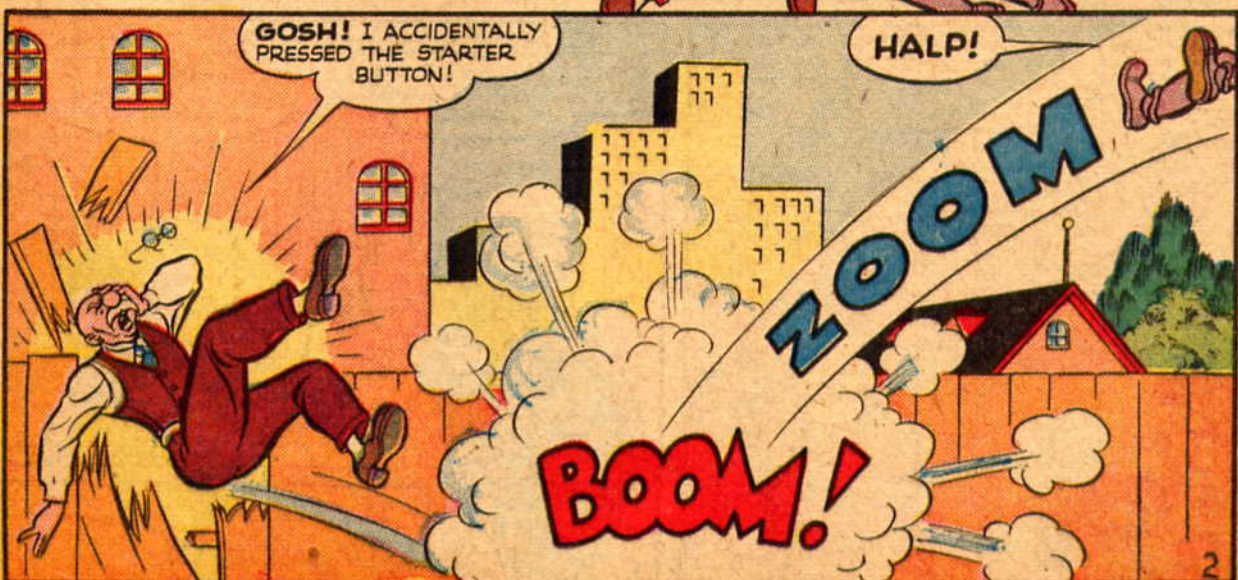
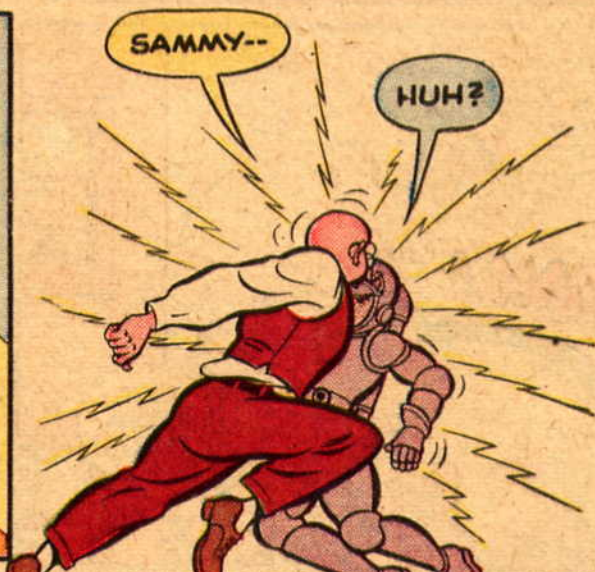
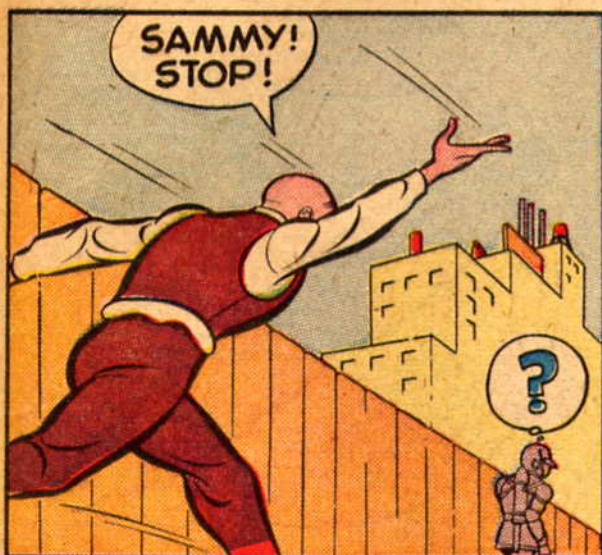
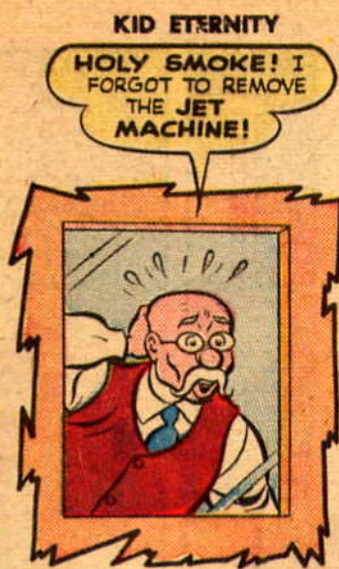
FRIENDSHIP IS TOO VALUABLE A THING TO LOSE FOR A SILLY MOMENT OF HOT-HEADED QUARRELLING! WE DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH OUR PALS ARE WORTH UNTIL THEY'RE GONE! IT DOES A FELLOW GOOD TO FIND OUT HE DOESN'T GET FAR WITHOUT HONEST HELP!

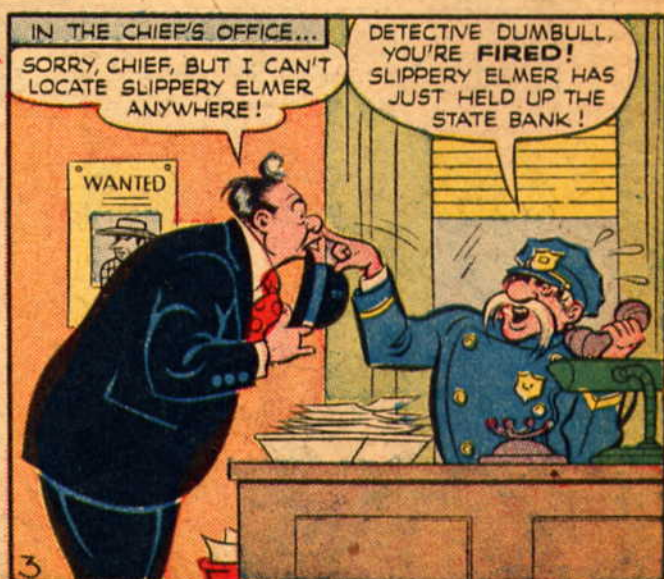
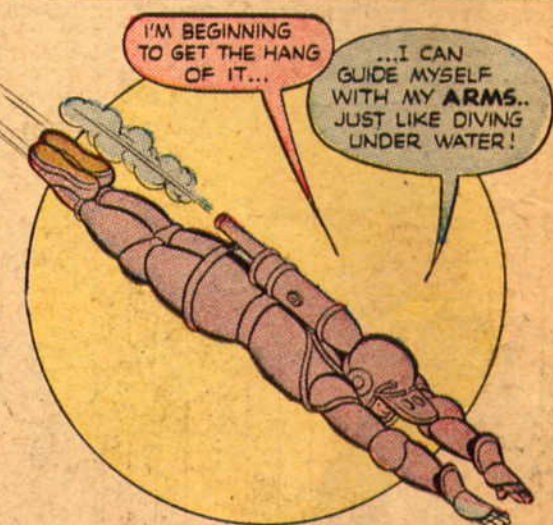
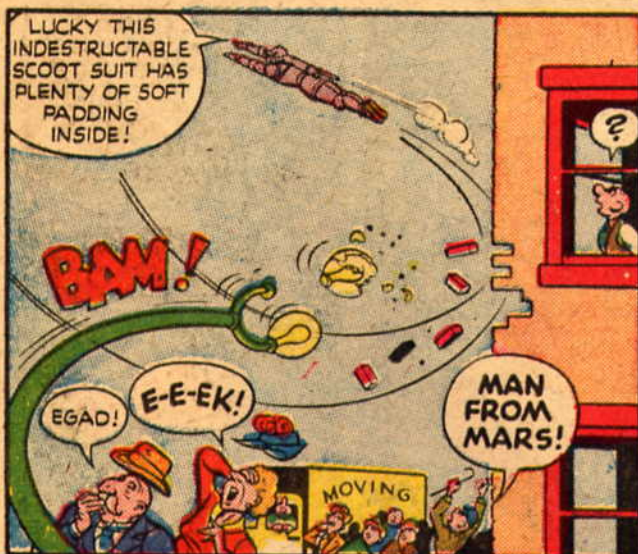
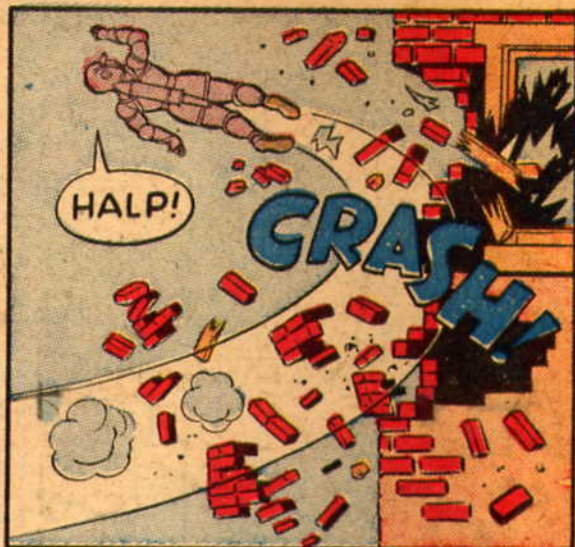
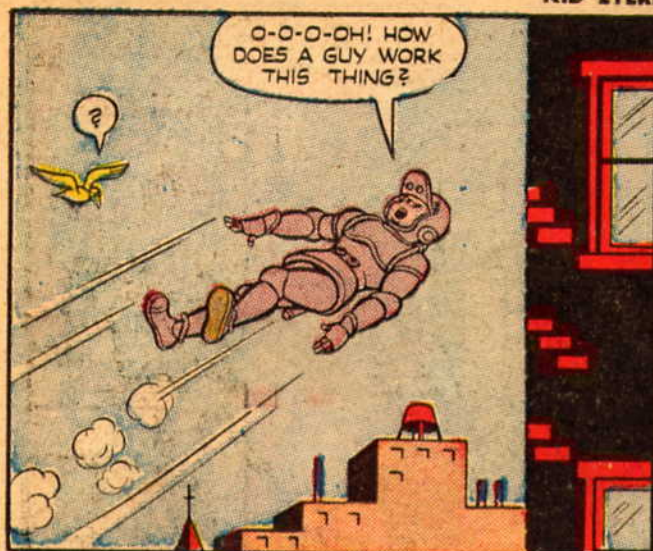
AS I SAID BEFORE WE SEPARATED... DO I HAVE TO LISTEN TO THESE LECTURES?



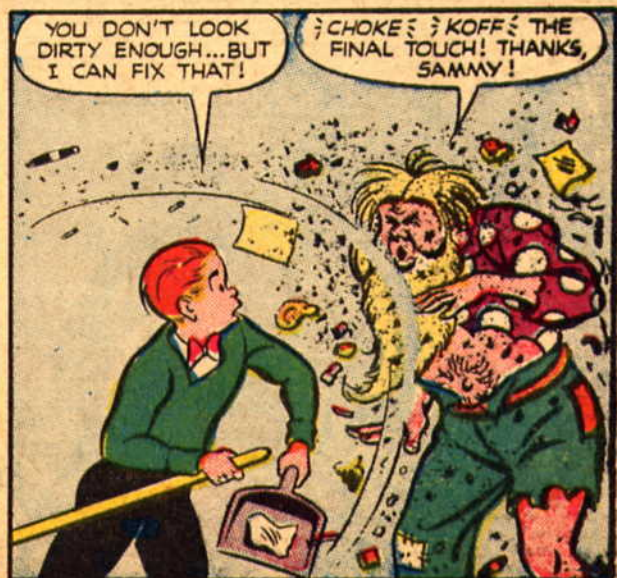
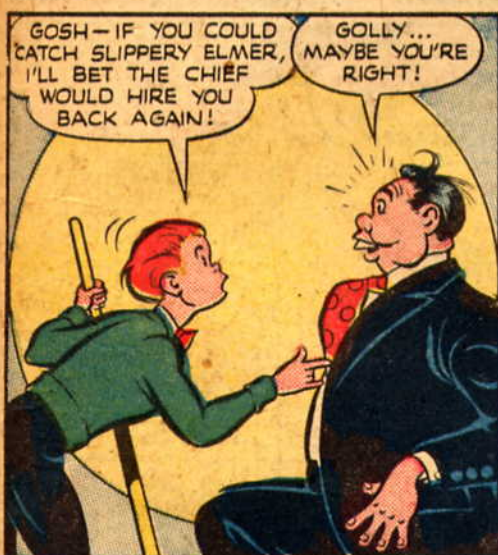


KID ETERNITY

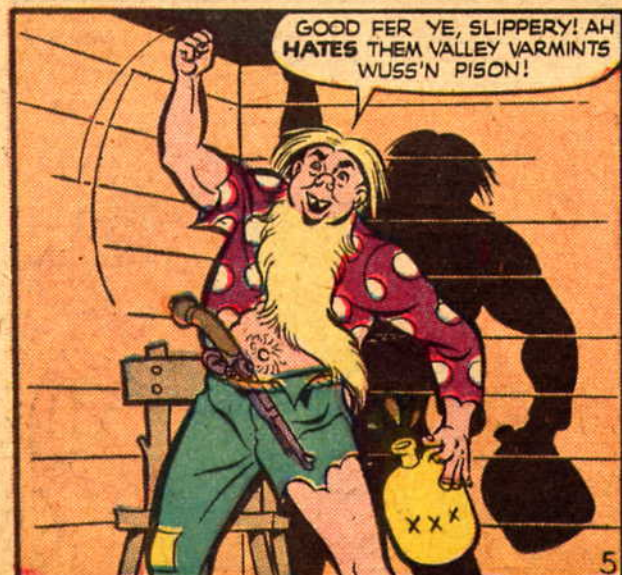
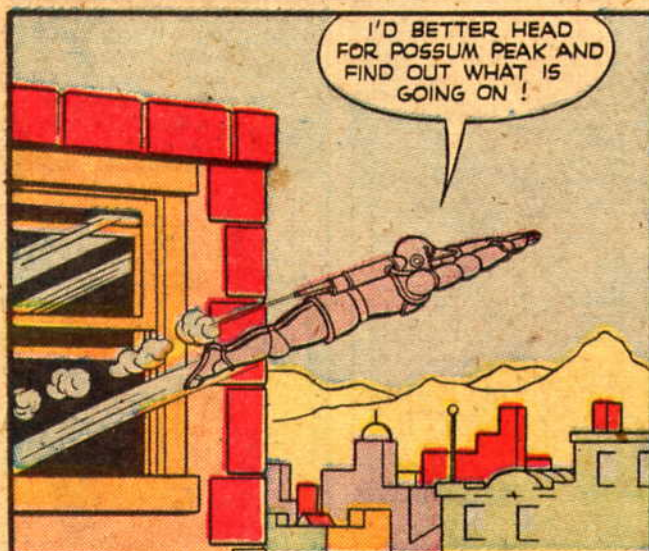




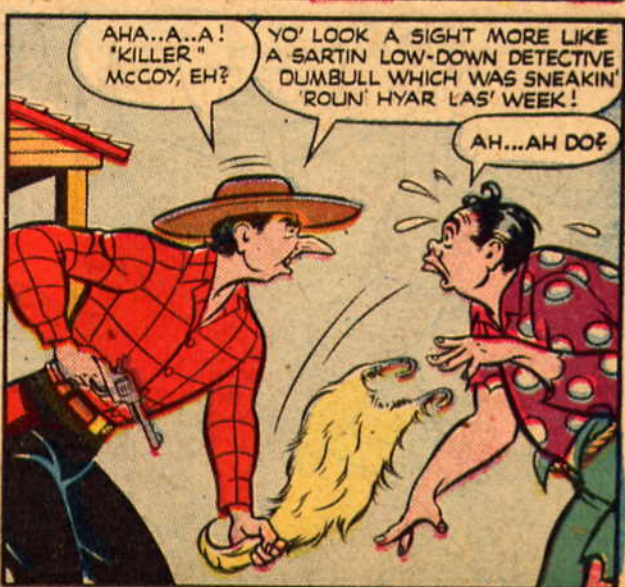
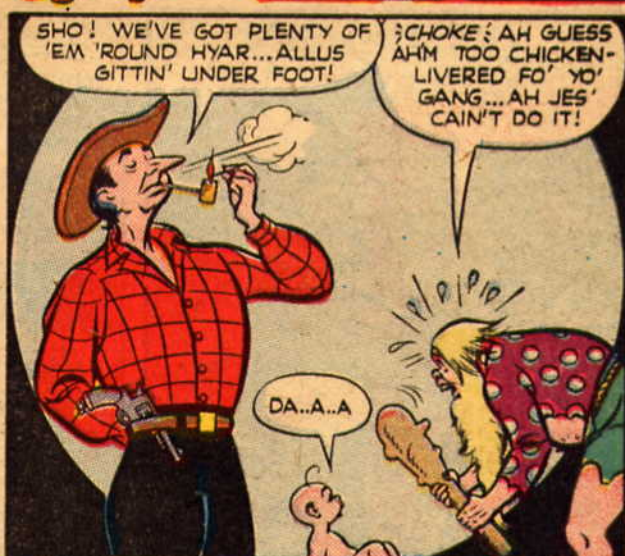
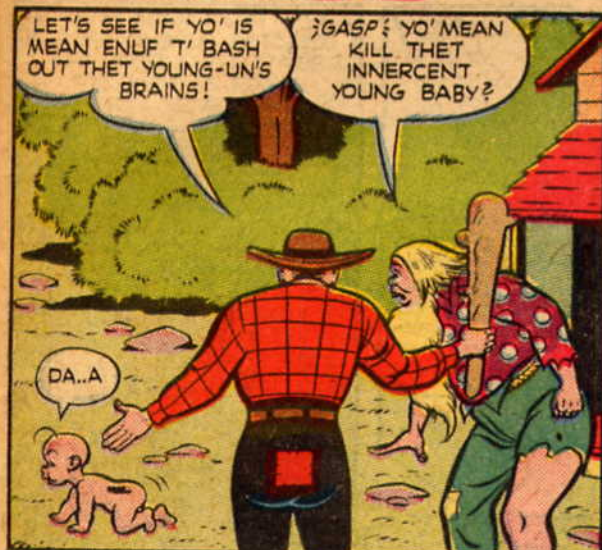
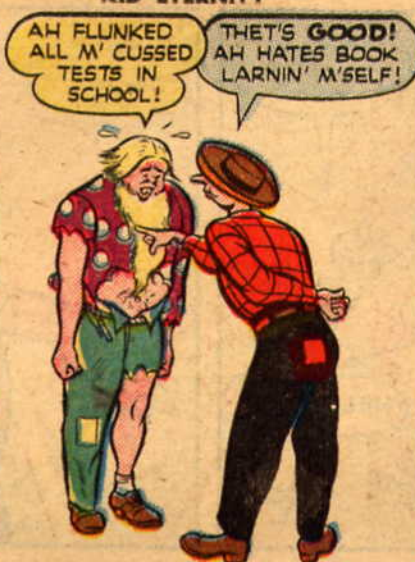
KID ETERNITY

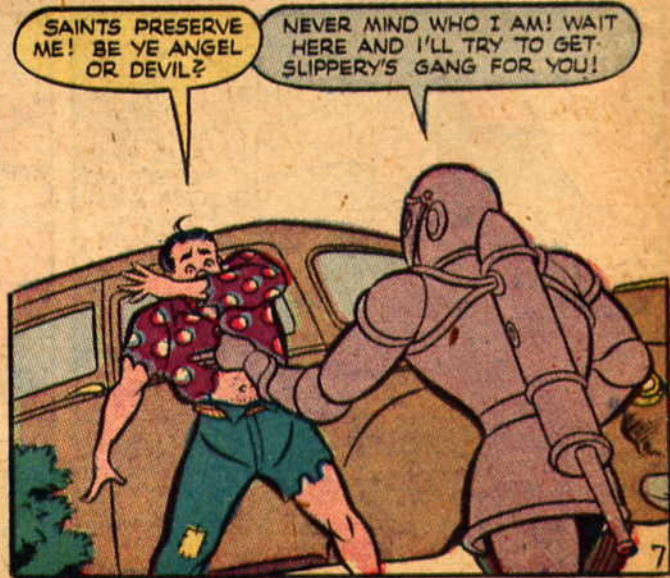
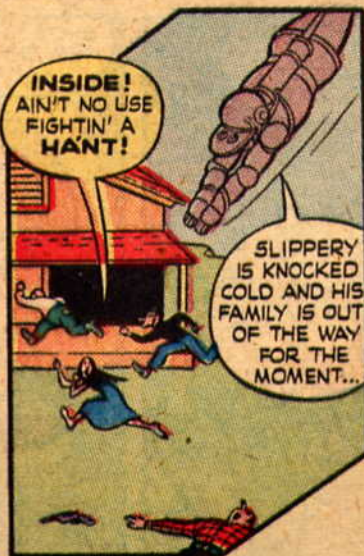
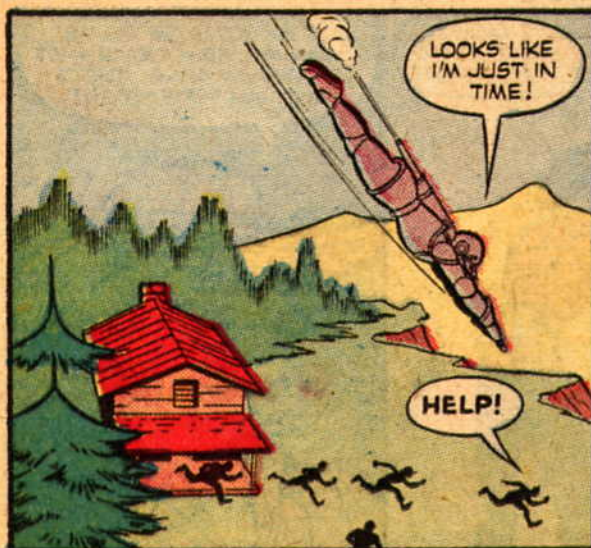


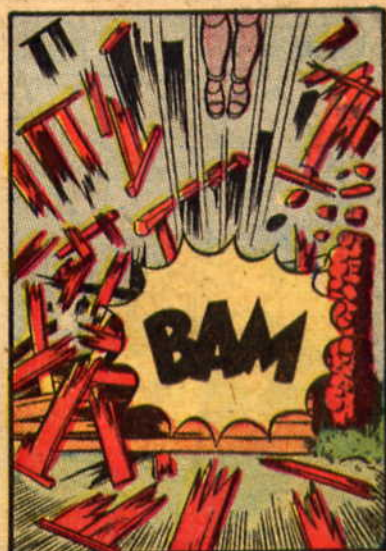
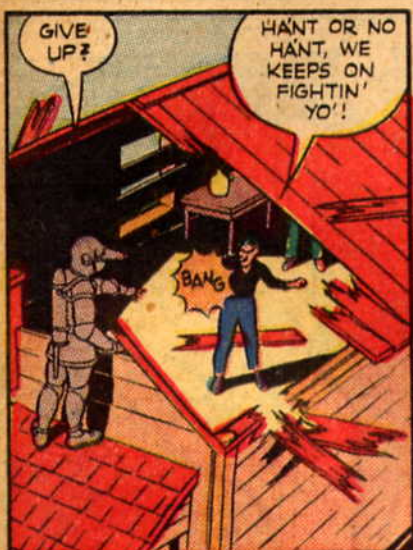
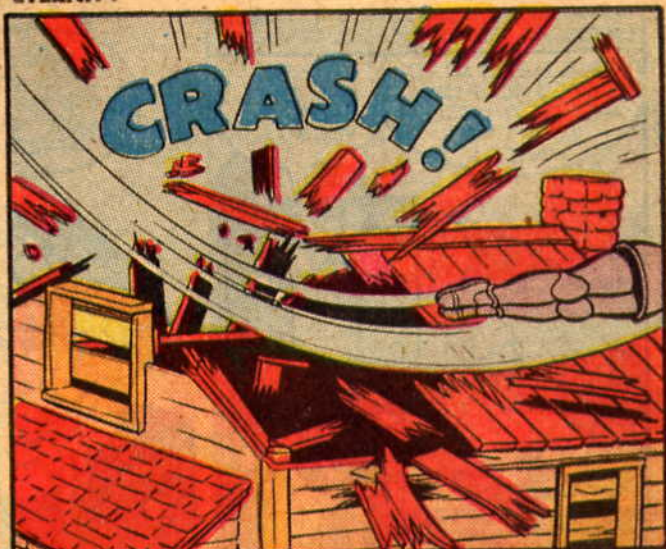
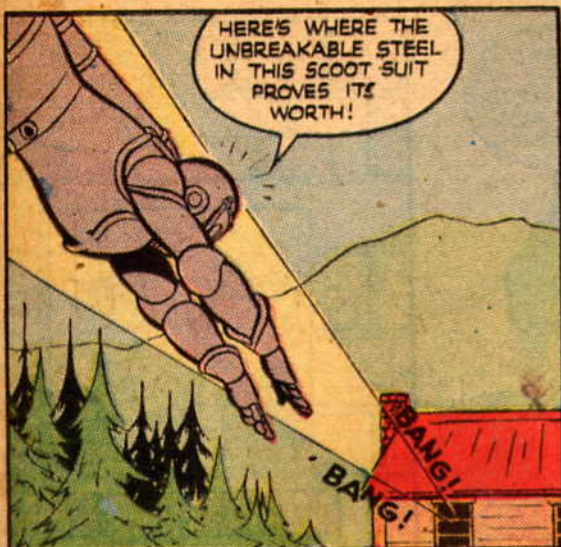
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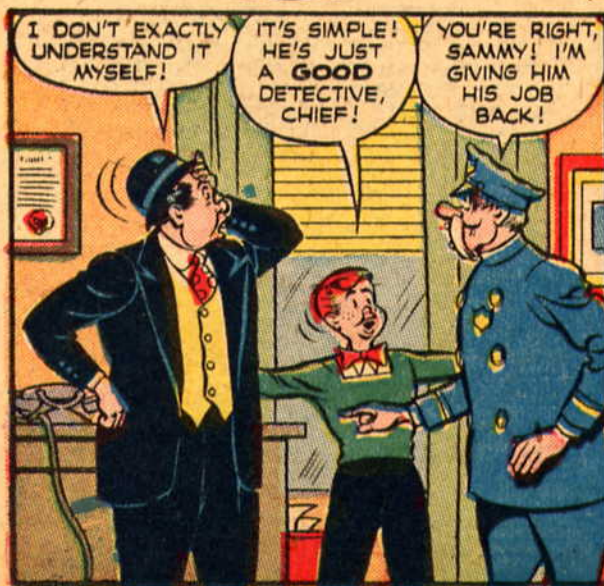
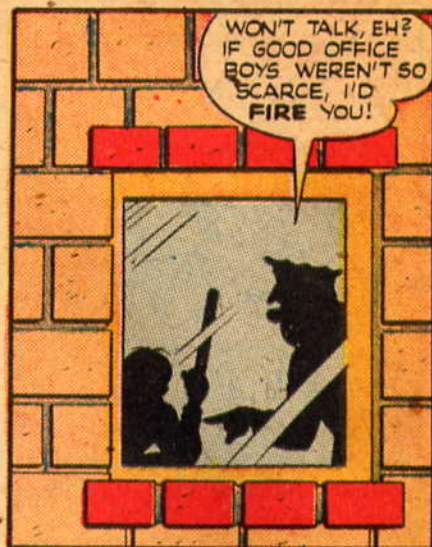
KID ETERNITY







KID ETERNITY



BURNING SPACE

THE night of the recent meteor shower was a big night for photographers and astronomers. Every telescope from tiny amateur affairs to gigantic reflecting mirror jobs on high mountain tops all over the world were trained on the shower. So, too, were millions of cameras.

Ben Bard's camera was focused upon the sky spectacle. He stood on the highest hill of the Hollywood Hills and shot picture after picture. He was fortunate to get many good ones before the moon came up and spoiled the show.

Ben hurried home and developed his pix. After drying the films thoroughly, he put them in the small projector and flashed them on his screen. One after another the clear shots came and went on the small screen. He had nearly exhausted the stack when he paused while viewing one of them. There was something strange about this one. It was a sharp image of the main meteor.

The longer Ben looked at it the more convinced he became that *something* was moving on that screen. He had shot stills, not movies, so surely there was nothing to move. Yet—

Yes, the meteor was moving! Not exactly moving across the heavens, but the meteor was expanding. That was it. The speeding ball of fire was growing larger!

Ben couldn't believe his eyes. He rubbed them. His throat felt dry. He sat forward on the edge of his chair. But the thing kept growing larger and larger. It was rapidly filling the screen.

Ben's head was ringing. His eyes were burning from the intense glare of the molten mass that grew ever larger. And then suddenly the screen was entirely filled with a gigantic globe of fire. The screen caught on fire with a explosive burst. And beyond it Ben saw a yawning tunnel of cold space.

He felt himself drawn upward and forward. He fought to stand still, but couldn't. Something out there in that cold star-filled velvety cosmos was pulling him . . . pulling him. . .

Ben stepped through the brink. A freezing sensation gripped him. He felt himself being lifted, drawn outward. His speed picked up—up—until he was whizzing through outer space at a terrific clip. Meteors began snapping past him like thousand-mile-an-hour bees of the cosmos. His ears screamed with the roar of the wind, or his own body hurtling through the black void.

Down below he could see no sign of the earth, which for a moment as he flitted into the beyond he could glimpse as a fast-receding ball of light. It was gone now, and total darkness reigned all about him, above and below.

What in the name of names had happened, he wondered. He had been merely watching a 16mm enlarged frame of camera film. The image had grown larger and larger until the screen had burned through with the intensity of the glow—and he had shot out into the beyond through the screen.

Space was growing colder, darker. Ben's body began feeling like it was frozen stiff. He was losing consciousness. In a dazed state he hoped he would not butt into a whizzing comet or star. That reminded him of something: where were the stars?

None was visible. There was no moon. All was utterly dark and cold.

What was left of Ben Bard's mind came into brilliant focus for a moment. He remembered reading Edgar Rice Burrough's Martian stories, how one John Carter of Virginia was whisked from a hilltop in Arizona one night to land on the fiery planet and become involved in many intrigues, while steadily gaining a lordly foothold with the Martians.

Would he, Ben, find himself on some planet far beyond the earth's realm? Would he, too, become a monarch of some strange people?

He was suddenly conscious of a growing light far ahead. It grew larger rapidly, and ever brighter. Was this the sun? But no. He knew he was far beyond the sun. Was it some unlocated planet, infinite light years removed from Earth's telescope?

KID ETERNITY

The light steadily grew brighter and larger. Ben was shooting straight for it. He unconsciously drew himself rigid, waiting for the impact when he would strike this blazing body. But it would be a long time before he reached it, he saw that.

The atmosphere—if one could call it that—began to warm up. That would be the heat from the planet he was approaching. It grew swiftly lighter. The light became so blinding that Ben could not stand to look at it. He tried to cover his eyes with his hands but the wind was so strong it kept both hands pinned to his sides.

Was he plunging into the sun? Hardly. He must be millions of miles beyond the sun. He was entirely out of the earth's orbit. Where was he?

The heat. The heat! Staggering diamond shafts of awful brilliance shooting through his eyes. Terrible drill-points of molten fire shooting through his body. His brain raged. His hair singed and curled and blew away in crisp chars.

Then he was bowling into the molten mass. But it wasn't molten. No. It was just raw heat, but not liquid fire as he feared. Yet how could he stand this terrific furnace around him? His speed was still blinding, but the heat persisted. Perhaps only his bullet speed saved him from becoming one immense char.

He began to grow cooler. Or was it that he was burned to a crisp and couldn't feel the heat anymore?

No. A definitely cooler wind was fanning his face, cooling his hands, his feet, his whole body. But the brilliance as of the inside of an electric furnace still was about him. He seemed to be boring a hole in solid liquescence.

Was there no end to this awful trek? Would he never strike somewhere? And against what? Was this the answer to fire? The very beginning of flame?

A screeching, howling, roaring sound filled his ears. The cool draft kept up. Grew stronger. He felt as if his body were slowing down. Slowing down. Could it be so? And if he slowed down to a stand-still, what would become of him? He would crash there in the burning belly of this hellish planet and roast instantly!

Ben cried out, shrieked and screamed louder

than the torment of sound that was battling against his eardrums.

His flesh curled now from utter coldness. The heat was gone. The light still lingered, but the heat was rapidly dissipating. Ben's body felt like an icicle, an icicle in an inferno of flame! The incongruousness of the situation struck him and he gave vent to loud peals of fiendish laughter. This was something! Freezing in a furnace!

Needle points of the icicles were stabbing him, jolting him from side to side, dousing him like the spray of a shower. Only it was a shower of liquid ice. Ever hear of liquid ice? He howled with maniacal laughter.

And now the interior of the globe was getting gray. The fires were receding, becoming farther and farther away. This cosmic body was enlarging with vast speed, drawing away, giving him more and more room. He felt empty. With all this bleak space around him he felt alone, lost, and very cold. Freezing.

Crash! Bang! Ah, he had hit. He had struck some space-crag, some interstellar stalagmite. But no. He was still swimming. That was it. Swimming. The grayness grew murky, damp, wet.

There were a series of loud crashes. And then everything crackled. And there were whoops and whistles and more stinging spray. The spray was so powerful that it rolled him over and over, and he lost his equilibrium and tumbled through space.

Crash!

"The floor gave!" went a shout. "Where the devil is he?"

They were hunting him. They! Some spaceimps perhaps.

"There! There he is. Get him quick, or he's a gone goose!"

Gently rising. The sensation of being carried. Then pop. Smoke. Grime. Wetness.

"He's coming out of it. Not burned at all. Cripes! What a fire!"

"These guys with their darn scientific experiments!"

"He walked right into that blazing movie screen, seems like. There, he's awake. Close shave, Ben!"

KID ETERNITY

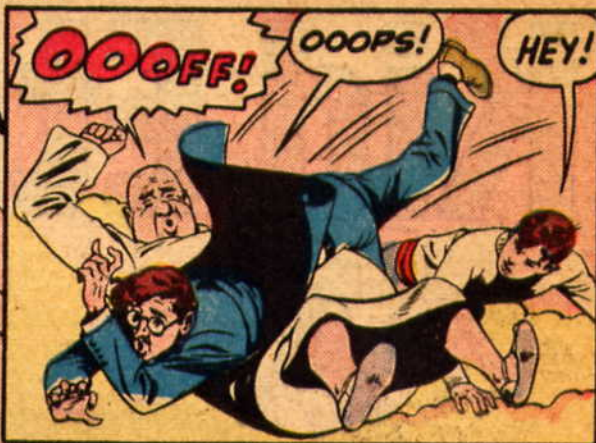
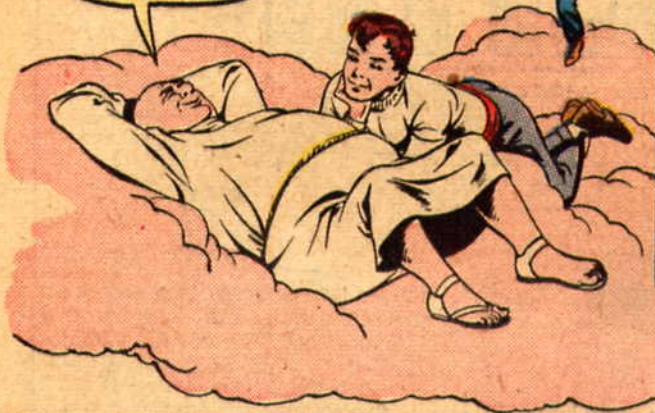
Kid Eternity

OH, MERCY! IMAGINE
WANDERING OFF-AND
LEAVING KID ETERNITY
IN A SPOT
LIKE THIS!



What a predicament! And all because MR. KEEPER wandered off and got himself lost in TIME...taking **KID ETERNITY'S** powers with him...at the crucial moment when only a human sacrifice could save Montezuma's Empire from destruction at the hands of Cortez and his Conquistadores!

OH, WHAT A DAY FOR
JUST TAKING IT EASY!
NOTHING
IS GOING TO
DISTURB ME
FOR HOURS!



OOOFF!

OOOPS!

HEY!

YOU... YOU...
FOR TWO
CENTS I'D...

OH, I'M SO
SORRY,
SIR!

EASY,
KEEP!
HE'S A
STRANGER
HERE!



YES, MY
NAME IS
PETERS!
I WAS
MURDERED
ONLY TWO
HOURS AGO!

MURDERED?

ULP!



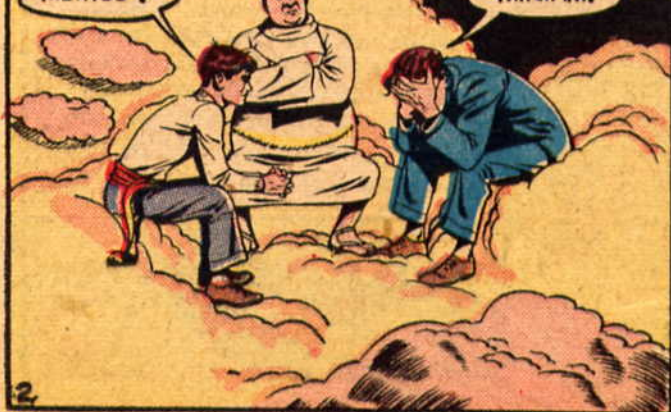
I'M LOOKING FOR KID
ETERNITY! THEY SAID AT
THE GATE HE'D HELP
SAVE DR. SCOTT
AND MIRIAM FROM
THAT AWFUL
GUSTT!

I'M
KID
ETERNITY!
RELAX,
PETERS!



YOU DON'T MEAN DR.
SCOTT, THE ARCHAEOLOGIST
WHO DISCOVERED THE RUINS
OF THAT ANCIENT
AZTEC CITY IN
MEXICO?

YES! I AM... WAS... HIS
SECRETARY! GUSTT
MURDERED ME AND
KIDNAPPED DR. SCOTT
AND HIS DAUGHTER,
MIRIAM!



GUSTT IS A FIEND, A MODERN
PIRATE! HE'S AFTER THE AZTEC
STONE! IT TELLS WHERE
MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE WAS
HIDDEN WHEN CORTES
INVADED MEXICO!



KID ETERNITY

HE'LL HARM MIRIAM UNLESS DR. SCOTT REVEALS THE TRANSLATION OF THE STONE! OH, PLEASE SAVE THEM, KID ETERNITY!

I'LL DO THE BEST I CAN, PETERS! YOU RELAX AND GET ACQUAINTED UP HERE! COME ON, KEEP!



GOOD LUCK!

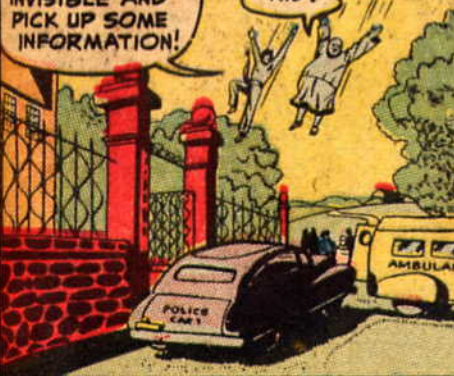
THIS GUSTT SOUNDS LIKE A NASTY CHARACTER, KEEP! WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST! LUCKILY, I KNOW WHERE DR. SCOTT LIVES!

WHY DOES IT ALWAYS HAVE TO BE US?



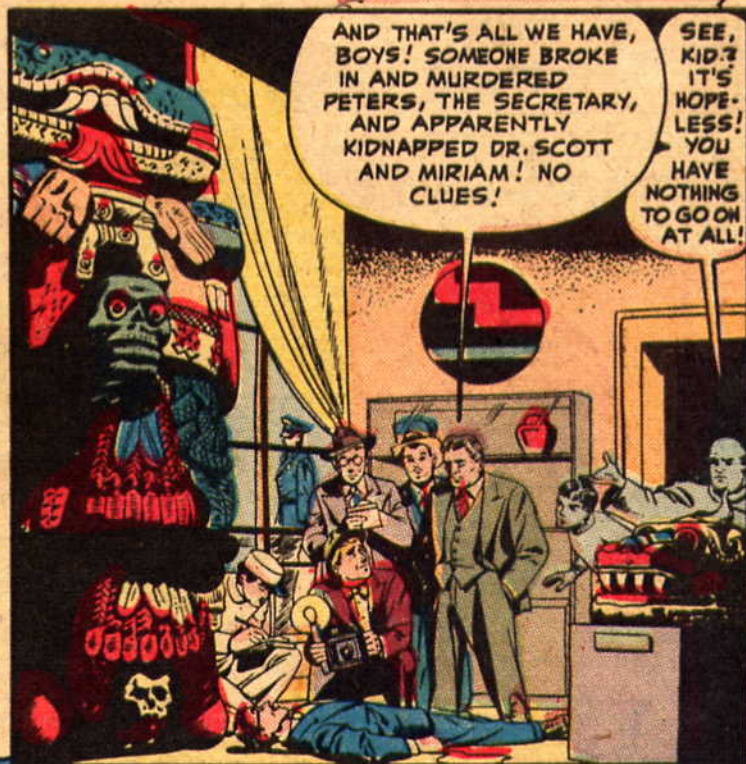
HERE'S THE PLACE! IT LOOKS LIKE PETERS' MURDER HAS BEEN DISCOVERED! LET'S STAY INVISIBLE AND PICK UP SOME INFORMATION!

AS I REMEMBER IT, MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE IS WORTH MILLIONS! YOU'LL BE FACING GRAVE DANGER, KID!



AND THAT'S ALL WE HAVE, BOYS! SOMEONE BROKE IN AND MURDERED PETERS, THE SECRETARY, AND APPARENTLY KIDNAPPED DR. SCOTT AND MIRIAM! NO CLUES!

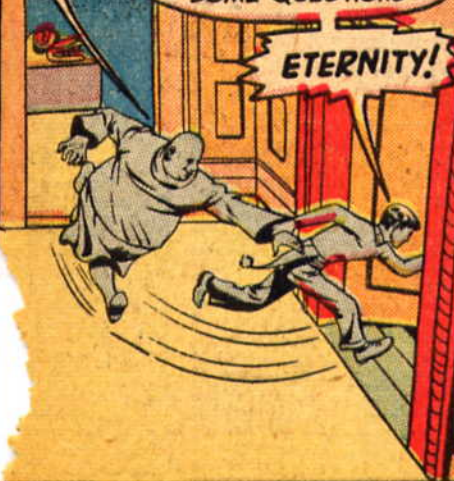
SEE, KID? IT'S HOPELESS! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO GO ON AT ALL!



NOW WHAT?

I'M GOING TO BECOME VISIBLE SO I CAN ASK SOME QUESTIONS

ETERNITY!



The mystic word **ETERNITY** changes Kid Eternity from an invisible spirit to flesh and blood...

WHRAMM!

EXCUSE ME, MR. DETECTIVE... BUT HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF GUSTT AS THE POSSIBLE CRIMINAL IN THIS?

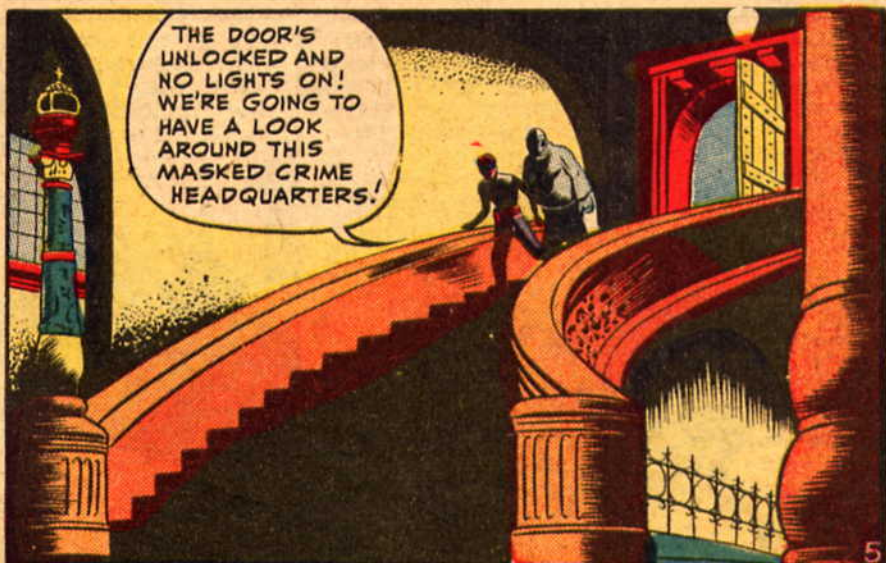
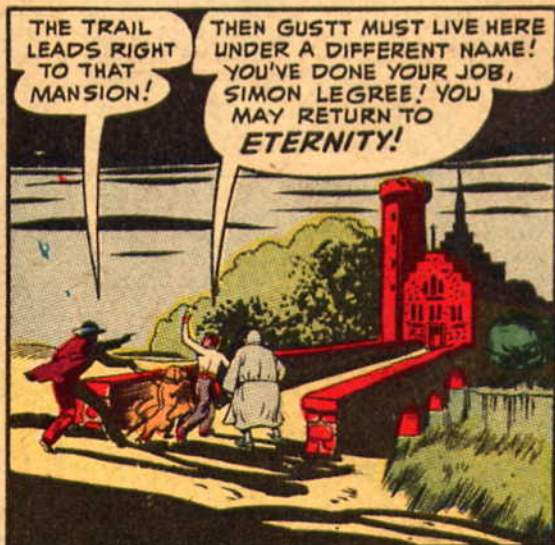
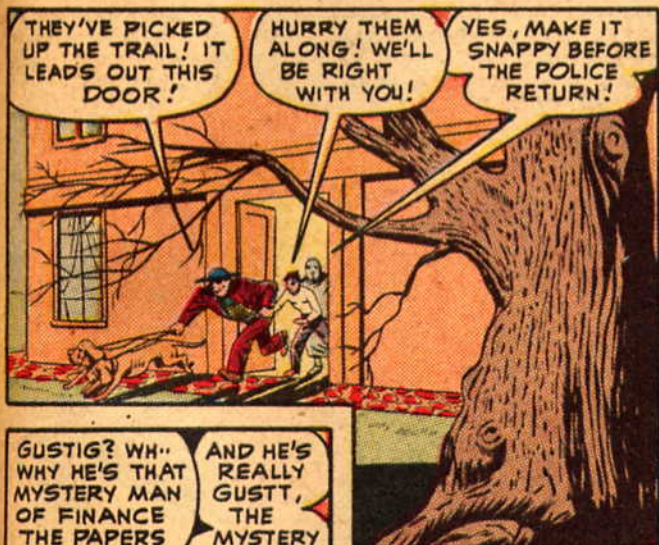
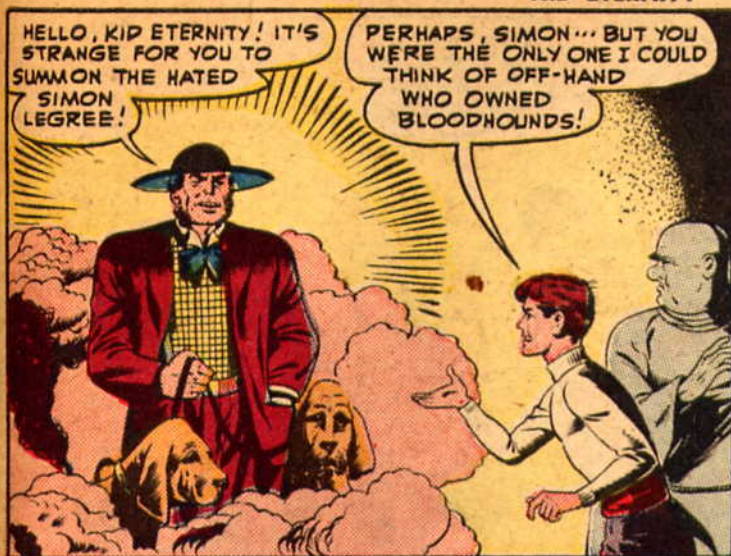
WHA...? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT GUSTT?



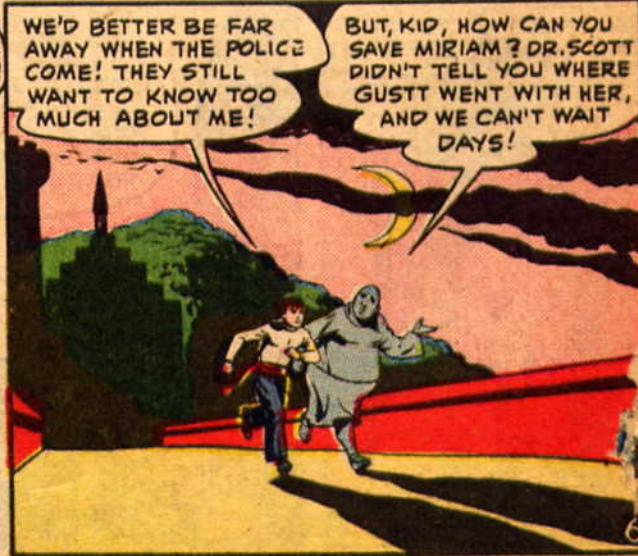
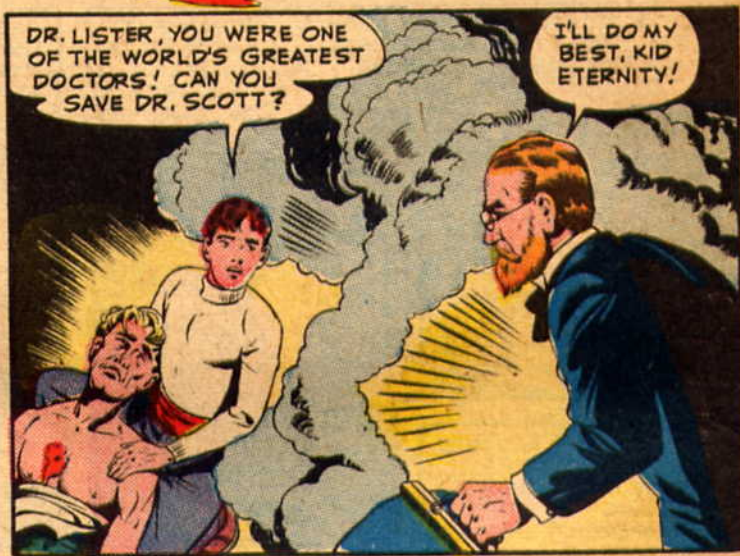
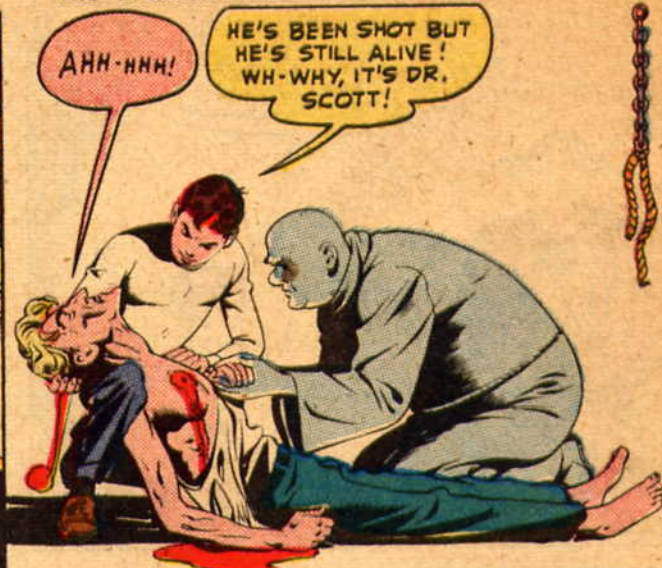
KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY



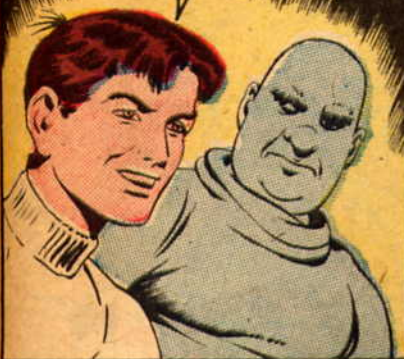
KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY

THAT'S EASY! HE WENT STRAIGHT TO MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE CACHE! SO WE'LL ASK THE MAN WHO KNOWS WHERE IT IS!

ETERNITY!



MONTEZUMA, HIMSELF! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?

GREETINGS, KID ETERNITY! I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT TO ASK BUT I CAN'T HELP YOU! I'M AFRAID YOU'VE FORGOTTEN MY HISTORY!



WHRRAM!

I WAS DYING AT THE HANDS OF MY OWN PEOPLE WHEN THE TREASURE WAS BURIED! I HAVE NO IDEA WHO BURIED IT OR WHERE!

OMIGOSH! THAT'S RIGHT! YOU WERE A PRISONER OF CORTEZ THEN! WHAT A DOPE I AM! YOU MAY RETURN THEN, MONTEZUMA!

ETERNITY!



WHAT CAN YOU DO, KID? YOU CAN'T CALL BACK THE WHOLE AZTEC RACE TO DISCOVER WHICH ONES KNOW THE LOCATION!

AND WE CAN'T FIND WHERE GUSTT FLEW WITH MIRIAM SCOTT UNTIL WE DO FIND THE LOCATION! WAIT!



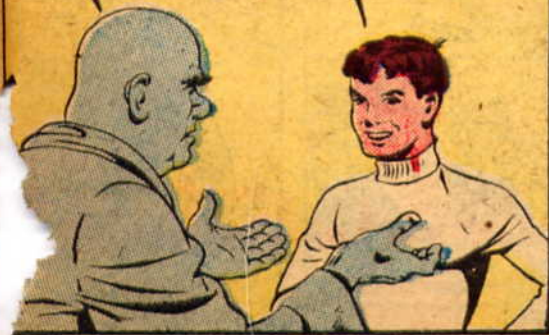
THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION! WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK IN TIME TO THE SPANISH CONQUEST OF MEXICO AND FIND OUT FOR OURSELVES!

UHP! OH, NO, KID! NOT THAT! THAT'S TOO DANGEROUS!



IT'S EASY TO GET SEPARATED IN TIME! AND IF I'M NOT WITH YOU, YOU HAVEN'T YOUR POWERS!

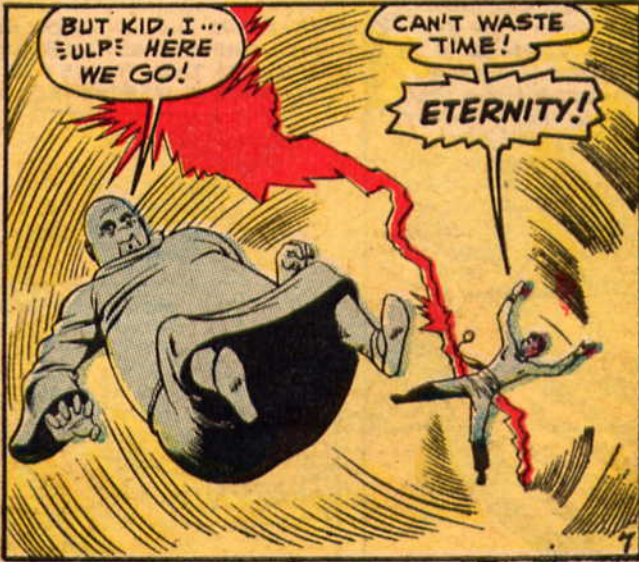
JUST GIVE ME THE POWER TO BECOME VISIBLE WHEN I LAND! THEN I CAN DO MY INVESTIGATING UNTIL YOU CATCH UP!



BUT KID, I... UHP! HERE WE GO!

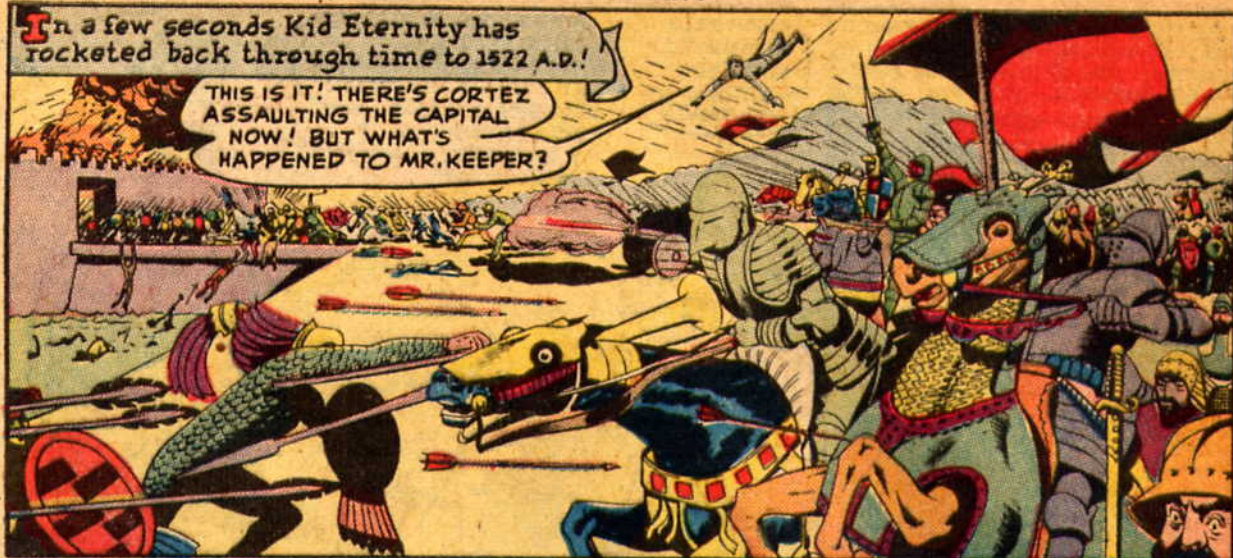
CAN'T WASTE TIME!

ETERNITY!



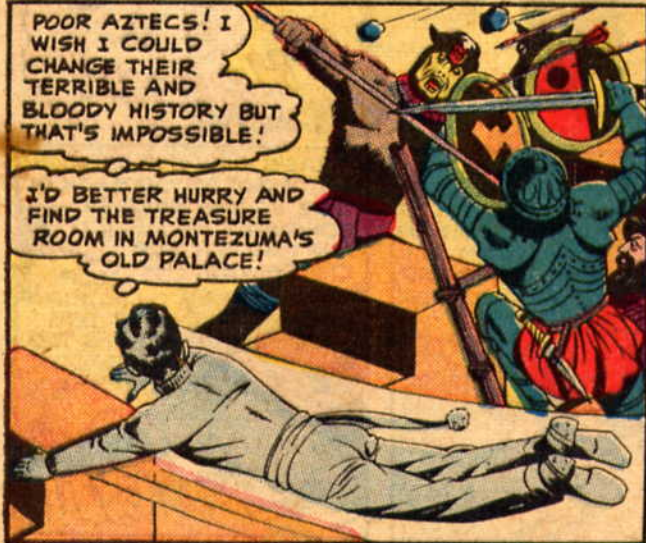
In a few seconds Kid Eternity has rocketed back through time to 1522 A.D.!

THIS IS IT! THERE'S CORTES ASSAULTING THE CAPITAL NOW! BUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MR. KEEPER?



POOR AZTECS! I WISH I COULD CHANGE THEIR TERRIBLE AND BLOODY HISTORY BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

I'D BETTER HURRY AND FIND THE TREASURE ROOM IN MONTEZUMA'S OLD PALACE!



WULF! TOO LATE! THEY'VE ALREADY SPIRITED THE TREASURE AWAY TO HIDING! THEY KNOW THEIR CITY IS DOOMED!



IT'S DONE! THE SUN-METAL HAS BEEN HIDDEN WHERE NO SPANISH EYES WILL EVER FIND IT!

HEY! THEY MEAN THE GOLD! BUT HOW CAN I DISCOVER WHERE IT IS?



WE'LL HIDE THE LOCATION HERE UNTIL THE STONE HAS BEEN CARVED! THEN IT MUST BE UTTERLY DESTROYED!

WHAT A BREAK! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LOOK AT THE CHART!



GOOD! THEY'RE LEAVING! NOW... OOPS! I FORGOT! AS A SPIRIT, I CAN'T OPEN THE CHEST OR UNROLL THE CHART! I HOPE KEEP LEFT ME THE POWER TO BECOME VISIBLE!

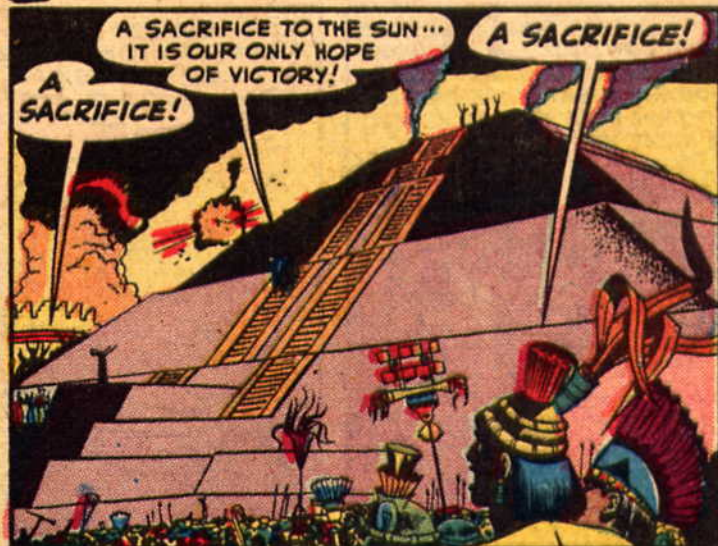
ETERNITY!



IT WORKED! AND HERE'S THE ANSWER THAT WILL TRAP GUSTY AND SAVE MIRIAM!

BEHOLD! A SPANIARD! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOUNDS! SLAY HIM!





KID ETERNITY



**ETERNITY!
ETERNITY!**

OH, WHERE
CAN MR. KEEPER
BE WITH MY
POWERS?

Where can
Mr. Keeper
be? He is
wondering
that himself!

I CAN'T UNDER-
STAND IT! THIS
LOOKS LIKE THE
PLACE BUT I CAN'T
FIND KID ETERNITY!
AND I SEE NO
SPANISH
INVADERS!

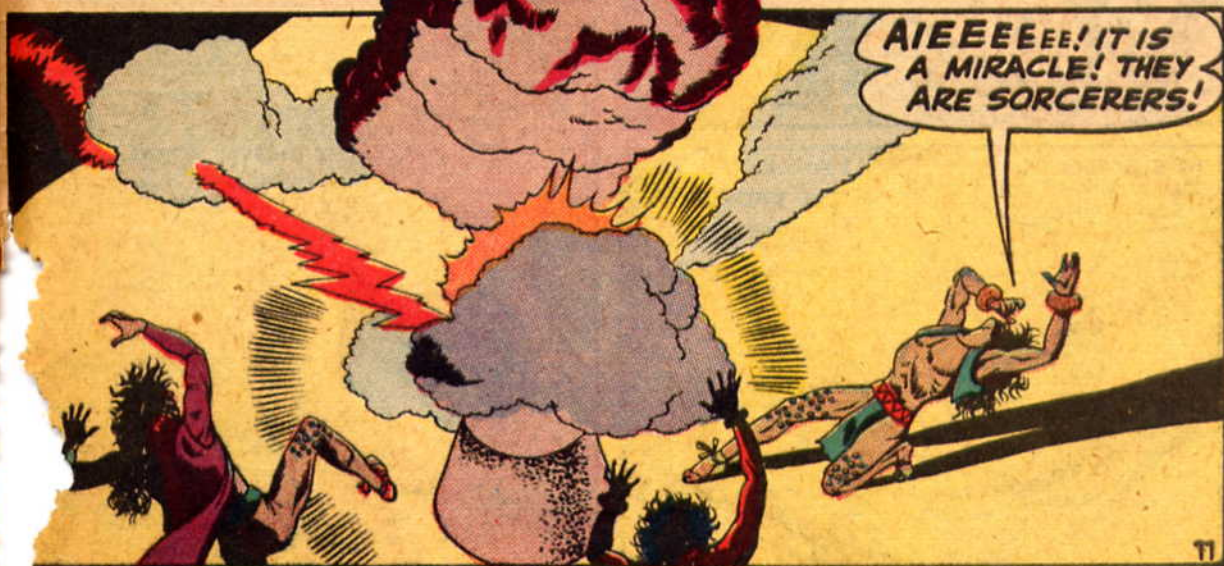
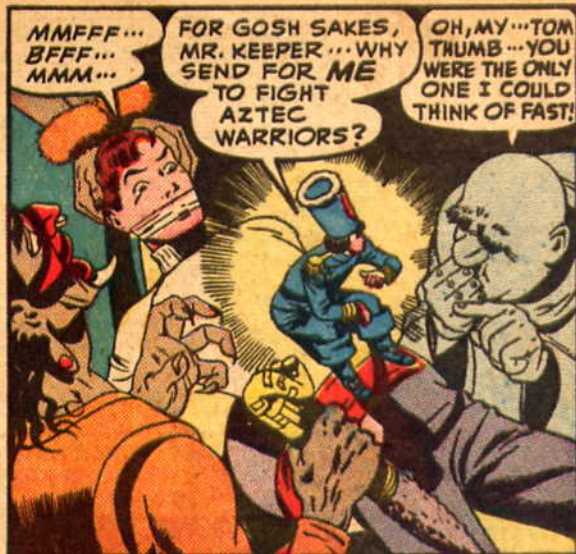


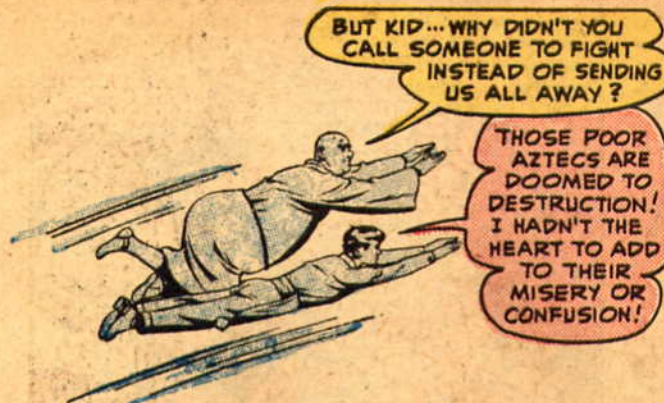
OH-OH! KID ETERNITY CAN'T
SPEAK THE WORD... AND
I'M ONLY A HELPLESS
SPIRIT! WHAT
CAN I DO?





WHAM!





BUT KID... WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL SOMEONE TO FIGHT INSTEAD OF SENDING US ALL AWAY?

THOSE POOR AZTECS ARE DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION! I HADN'T THE HEART TO ADD TO THEIR MISERY OR CONFUSION!



BESIDES, WE'LL GET ALL THE FIGHTING WE WANT HERE! THIS MUST BE GUSTT'S PLANE!

THEN YOU FOUND THE LOCATION! WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST!



After a few minutes search...

THERE THEY ARE... GUSTT AND HIS THUGS WITH MIRIAM SCOTT!

AT LAST! A FORTUNE WORTH MILLIONS... AND IT'S ALL MINE...

MINE!

YOU BEAST!



OHhhh!

SILENCE, FOOL! NOW THAT I'VE FOUND IT, I WON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE! IVER, TAKE CARE OF THIS SNIVELING GIRL!

SURE, BOSS!



HE'S GOING TO KILL MIRIAM! DO SOMETHING!

I AM, KEEP!

ETERNITY!



HUH? FRIAR TUCK, OF ROBIN HOOD'S MERRY MEN?

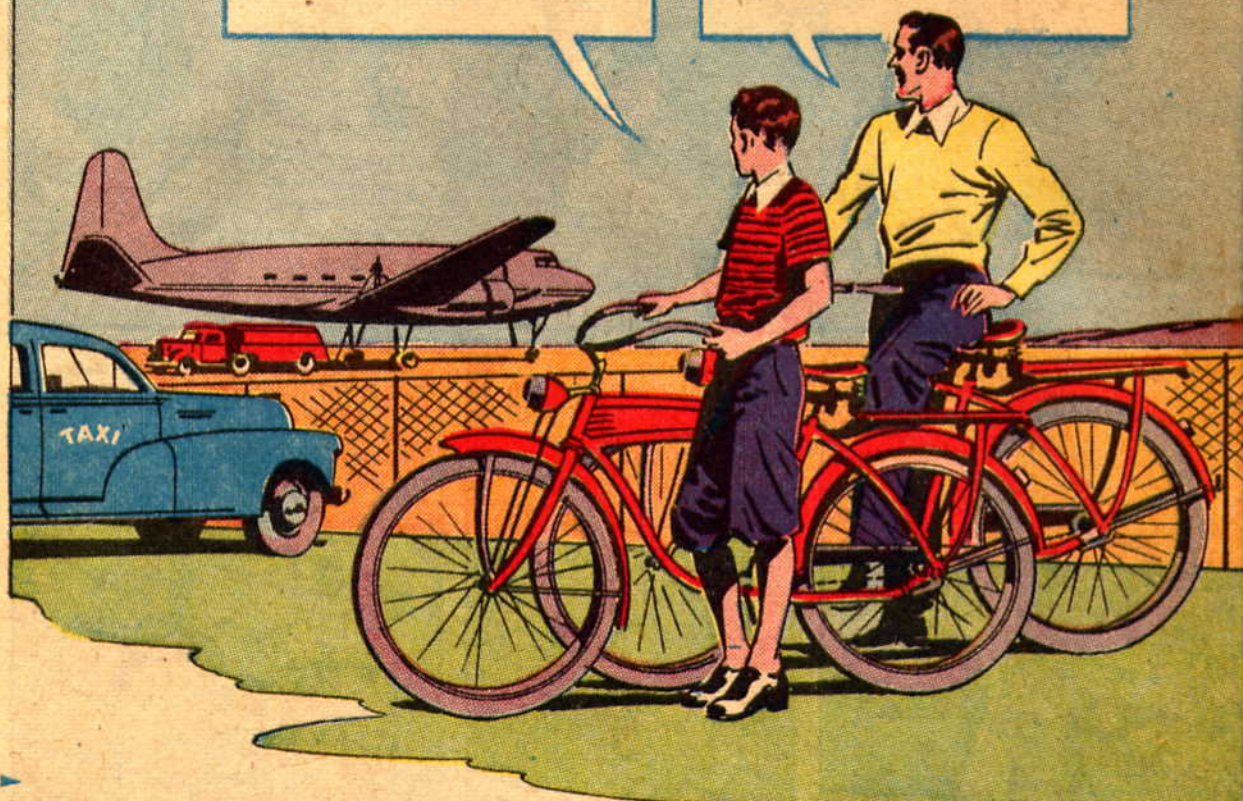
YOU WERE ROBIN HOOD'S GREATEST FIGHTER WITH THE STAFF! WILL YOU SAVE THE GIRL AND QUIET THOSE KILLERS?

THAT I WILL, KID, AND GLADLY!

WHRAHH!

"Gosh Dad, you mean
Bendix Brakes
are on all three!"

"Yes Son—Bendix builds
brakes for all types of Air-
craft and Automotive use!"



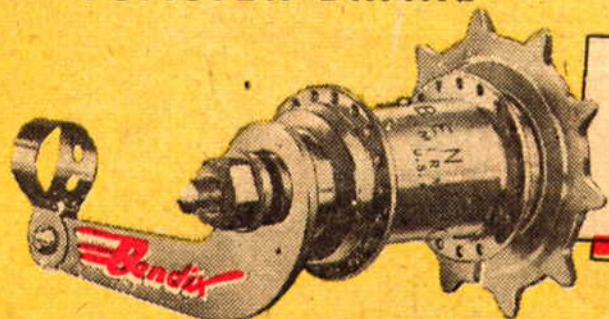
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What's My Job? - I Manufacture Weaklings into MEN!

Charles Atlas

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

GIVE ME a skinny, pepless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll feel and look different! You'll begin to LIVE!



Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN —IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, snapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over.

100,000 fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and I'm paring down fat, flabby ones—how I'm turning them into breath-taking human dynamos of real POWER.

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